

WEATHER—For Kentucky
Saturday fair and warmer

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1917.

VOL. 39—No. 21

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

A new order from Berlin permits the American Belgian Relief Commission to continue its work in Belgium without any change.

Francis J. Heney, the noted Los Angeles trust buster, is conducting an exhaustive investigation of the print paper industry for the federal trade commission.

Just as a peremptory demand for the release of the 72 Americans held in Germany was being prepared Thursday, the news came that the men had been released.

There are so many new laws for candidates now that the first thing a man who wants to run for office ought to do is to hire a lawyer to tell him how to stay on the track.

Brand Whitlock, American minister to Belgium, has been asked to haul down the American flag over the legation in Brussels. He has been there with the consent of Germany.

A German paper says that submarines would not attack neutral war vessels acting as convoys, but that such vessels would enter the prohibited zone at their own risk in view of the danger from mines.

In order to relieve the acute car shortage, 30 railroads have entered into a "gentlemen's agreement" with regulations tantamount to a virtual embargo on all export shipments through eastern ports, until a part of the vast accumulation already awaiting steamships can be cleared away.

An Indiana court has decided that the fact that a child is taught at home a regular school course, does not relieve from the operations of the compulsory education law. The test case was brought by a school teacher who taught her own child at home.

In the Senate Thursday drastic amendments to the Postal Appropriation Bill were agreed to which would make criminal the importation of liquor into States which prohibit its manufacture and sale for beverage purposes, and which would exclude liquor advertisements from the mails in States which legislate against such advertising. The amendment was added by Senator Reed, of Missouri, to the Jones amendment barring newspapers or other publications or letters and postal cards containing liquor advertisements from the mails in States which have laws against such advertising. It was adopted after brief debate by a vote of 45 to 11 by the Senate sitting as a committee of the whole. The nation-wide prohibition constitutional amendment was reported favorably to the House.

COMPLICATIONS
CAUSE DEATH

L. J. Stewart, Aged Citizen of Trigg, Passed Away Wednesday Night.

Lewis J. Stewart died Wednesday night at his home near Gracey, after an illness of several months, of complications. He was 77 years old and a well known farmer of that section. The deceased is survived by four children, two sons and two daughters. His children are S. D. and C. M. Stewart and Mrs. Gussie Burgess and Mrs. Albert Stewart. His wife died about two months ago. The interment took place in the Lander burying ground Thursday afternoon.

McFarland Blakemore.

McFarland Blakemore, aged 30, a son of Mrs. L. McFarland Blakemore, died at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. He was a civil engineer, up to the time his health failed about three years ago. The body was shipped yesterday afternoon to Yazoo City, Miss., for interment.

The annual statement on Coke in 1915 is now available for distribution by the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior.

ALL EYES ARE
TURNED ON
HOPKINSVILLE

Winchester Too Small For the Big Meeting of State Farmers.

INVITED HERE FEB. '28

Preparations On Foot To Show Them That Nothing Is Too Big For Us.

Mayor Stowe received a telephone call Thursday from Commissioner Mat S. Cohen, asking Hopkinsville to relieve Winchester of the entertainment of the State Farmers' Meeting Feb. 28 to March 2.

After consultation with officials and representative business men, Mayor Stowe promptly accepted the offer.

A committee to arrange the details was named, composed of Mayor R. T. Stowe, County Judge Walter Knight and Jno. W. Richards.

Hopkinsville invited the meeting last year, but preference was given to Winchester, which now reports insufficient hotel facilities. The meeting is expected to be attended by several hundred delegates. Active preparations for it were set on foot at a meeting of the H. B. M. A. last night.

This city and county will co-operate in acting as hosts and County Agent McKenzie will at once take up with the grange's and farmers clubs throughout the county the matter of their lending assistance.

It has already been settled that the meetings will be held at the Tabernacle and there will be a public reception to the visitors, probably at the Elks Club.

CAPT. LAWSON
FED. VETERAN

Complications Cause Death of Well Known Citizen of This City.

Capt. T. E. Lawson, a well known citizen, died Wednesday night at the home of his sister, Mrs. Lucy Laub, on East Fourteenth street. He had been a sufferer from asthma for some time and this was followed by complications, resulting in his demise. He occupied a room on East Seventh street and when his condition became much worse he was removed to the home of his sister. Capt. Lawson was 72 years old and much of his life had been spent in Hopkinsville. A few years ago he went to California to reside, but returned here about a year ago.

For a number of years he served as deputy circuit court clerk and later he was a pension agent here. He was also at one time in the employ of the Pullman Palace Car Co. He was a Federal veteran, being a member of the Third Kentucky Cavalry and was a gallant soldier.

His funeral services were held Thursday afternoon at the residence of his sister and the interment took place in Riverside Cemetery.

CHARGE DISMISSED.

At the meeting of the Commissioners Tuesday, the charge against the United Liquor Co., of selling liquor in quantities less than a quart, was dropped. The representative of the Company appeared and convinced the Commissioners that he had not intentionally violated the law.

Medical Society.

The Christian County Medical Society will meet Tuesday, February 20, 1917, at the Library. Drs. F. M. Stites and R. Dade will be on the program for the meeting.

TO RAID SOME
AMERICAN TOWN

Salazar Sends Word That Columbus Nothing Compared to His Strike.

THREE COWBOYS KILLED

Negro Brings Warning When He Comes to Border to Raise Money.

Hachita, N. M., Feb. 16.—Three bodies later identified as those of Hugh Acord, Andrew P. Peterson and Burton Jansen, were found Thursday by Lem Spillsbury, former scout with Gen Pershing.

The bodies of the three American cowboys were found on the Mexican side of the border, three miles south of monument No. 53.

The bodies of the three Americans were found about fifty feet apart, according to Spillsbury. Each victim had been shot many times in the head.

Hugh Acord's head was mutilated with a hatchet, according to Spillsbury. All of the bodies were stripped of clothing, hats and shoes, Spillsbury said.

Spillsbury found the raiders' trail early in the morning and followed them during the day, coming upon the bodies late in the afternoon. From what he could learn the Mormon scout said he was convinced that the three murdered men had been taken into Mexico from American soil and then killed.

A government agent after an investigation of the raid, reported to Washington that the Mexicans under Prudencio Miranda were eating dinner at a ranch on the American side when Peterson, Jensen and Acord rode up unarmed. The Americans were made prisoners.

Ed. (Bunk) Spencer, the American negro ranch foreman for the E. K. Warren and sons interests, who reached the border late Tuesday with Salazar's demand for \$5,000 in gold, also brought with him a verbal statement which he declared Salazar made to him at Ojitos, Chihuahua, the purport of which was that Salazar intended to raid an American town on the border which would surpass Villa's raid at Columbus, N. M., and in which "men of Gringo land will have to take care," but that women and children would be protected.

While Spencer made the trip to the border from Ojitos to deliver Salazar's demand for the ransom, his Mexican wife was held as a hostage at the ranch and Spencer said he was told by Salazar that she would be shot if he did not return by sunrise Wednesday.

After delivering his message to the general overseer of the Warren ranches, Spencer returned to Mexico late Tuesday evening.

DAMAGE SUIT
FOR \$20,000

Grows Out of The Recent Death of Mr. E. M. Flack.

Mrs. Lucy B. Flack, administratrix of her late husband, E. M. Flack, late Thursday filed suit for \$20,000 damages against Jas. O. Cook, the druggist at whose store the prescription was filled by John A. Goodman, Jr., a young prescriptionist, in which a mistake fatal to Mr. Flack was made on Jan. 22. The petition alleges that Goodman was "not a regular licensed pharmacist and was not skilled in compounding medicines or filling prescriptions" and that Mr. Cook placed him in charge of his drug business in his absence and that Goodman placed a deadly poison in a harmless prescription given for a trifling ailment and that Mr. Flack died an hour after taking a dose of the medicine, although every effort was made to counteract the effects.

JURY LISTS
GIVEN OUT

For the Approaching February Term of Circuit Court.

LAST SUITS YESTERDAY

Big Lot of Appearances and the Docket a Heavy One.

Yesterday was the last day for filing suits for the coming session of circuit court and the long list of appearances was materially increased. Most of the suits were unimportant.

The lists of jurors were also placed in the Sheriff's hands to be summoned, as follows:

GRAND JURY.

W. J. Murphy, Ben Weaver, S. H. King, W. S. Harned, W. L. Caudle, J. P. Moss, D. D. Cayce, J. T. Steger, J. F. Denny, J. H. Murphy, R. S. Milton McKnight, Jno. T. East, C. H. Cayce, Walter Garner, F. K. Yost, Travis McCord, C. W. Lyle, R. F. Harris, Walter Martinno, Geo. Bryant, J. R. Torian, W. B. Belote, W. L. Buie, Stonewall Morris.

PETIT JURY.

J. P. Drake, E. C. Radford, L. L. Leavell, F. M. Stanley, E. V. Peterson, R. H. Holland, Oscar Malone, E. R. Atkins, Buckner Campbell, I. P. Duke, Tom Roberts, E. H. Warren, L. H. Huggins, John H. Bell, Henry Knight, E. P. Fears, Dennis Pierce, Ben C. Moore, C. E. Southall, Dr. P. E. West, B. W. Cowherd, J. W. Wade, John M. Barker, D. D. Cluck, C. W. Daniel, W. A. Lyle, James Baker, Chas. N. Fox, C. W. Ducker, D. J. McClendon, L. R. Cayce, W. R. Cloud, J. M. Forbes, W. R. Ledford, J. A. Thwait, Butler Shelton.

SOLDIERS ON
DUTY AGAIN

Will Leave Tomorrow For Murray To Maintain Order.

SPECIAL TRIAL MONDAY

Lube Martin and Three Other Prisoners Will Go On Same Train.

Co. D. will leave on an early train tomorrow morning for Murray, Ky., to prevent violence to the negro Lube Martin whose trial is set for Monday. Martin and three other negroes accused will be taken along, having been in jail here. Judge Bush will leave later in the day, going by Paris, Tenn.

The Louisville Company of soldiers will also go to Murray.

The troops were strongly objected to by the local people. O. J. Jennings, editor of the Ledger, wrote to Judge Bush asking him not to request troops. This letter Judge Bush replied to at length, stating his position in the matter. The letter will be published in the next issue. He agrees with the Governor that it is best for the soldiers to guard the prisoners.

FOR MISS BUCHANAN.

A luncheon served Wednesday at Waller & Trice's furniture store as a benefit to Miss Florence Buchanan, a local patient in a Louisville tuberculosis sanatorium, resulted in raising a fund of nearly \$70.

Baer-Keyser.

J. C. Baer and Miss Florence Keyser, a couple from Evansville, Ind., were married at the court house Thursday morning by Judge Knight.

EXTRA SESSION
JUMPS TO WORK

Kentucky Legislature Attacks the Problem of Framing New Revenue Tax Law.

LIEUT. GOV. BLACK RAPS

Disapproves The Extra Session and Says Retrenchment is Needed.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 17.—Lack of dilly-dallying marked the opening activities of the general assembly which convened here Wednesday in answer to Gov. Stanley's proclamation calling an extra session for the purpose of considering revenue and taxation laws.

With the report of the tax commissioners to build upon, the lawmakers of the state have already set in motion the machinery that will turn out a system of taxation to replace the obsolete laws now in force.

The opening guns on the offensive campaign against antiquated tax laws were fired in the house when Representatives Picket, Gardner and Oliver members of the tax commission, introduced three bills which are recommended in the commission's report.

Already serious consideration is being given the proposed laws by the house committee on revenue and taxation, to which the bills were referred by Speaker H. C. Duffy. The committee held public hearings afternoon and night.

Something of a sensation occurred as the Senate opened, when Lieut. Gov. Black arose and voiced his opposition to the calling of the extra session. Mr. Black said in part:

"I will probably not again have an opportunity to take part in the details of this assembly, so I wish to express my views concerning the extra session."

He made a short criticism of the Tax Commission and the calling of an extra session, saying the bill would have to be paid by the people of the State.

"The necessity of this session," he said, "is not by act of yours or the Governor, but he found in the lamentably inadequate tax system now in vogue and which reaches back through several years. Most everyone familiar with the present system finds it faulty and insufficient."

"I do not believe, however, that the tax laws alone are to blame for the depleted State treasury. I believe the high cost of living on the part of the State has a good deal to do with the shortage of funds. The commission recommended a permanent commission at an excessive salary, and the State will have to pay too much to put the new law into operation."

The opposition of the Lieutenant Governor to the special session called forth many expressions of surprise.

160 LEADERS
ARE INDICTED

Federal Grand Jury Returns True Bill Charging Election Frauds.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 16.—Five indictments, naming approximately 160 political leaders and supporters in four cities in Indiana, were returned here by the federal grand jury, which has been investigating alleged election frauds in the state since November 18. Federal Judge A. B. Anderson did not discharge the grand jury after its report.

SUES FOR \$1,000.

Monroe Anderson has sued J. S. Denny for \$1,000 damages. He alleges that the defendant had him arrested on a charge of drawing a deadly weapon on him, but that the charge was later dismissed.

FEDERAL
ROAD MEETING
ING MONDAY

For Action By Citizens of Half a Dozen Counties on Line

OF FEDERAL HIGHWAY

Hopkinsville Selected as Central Point for Holding Joint Meeting.

A mass meeting will be held at the court house Monday at 1 p. m., for the citizens of the counties of Warren, Logan, Todd, Christian and Trigg for the purpose of determining what is to be done with reference to the federal aid highway that is proposed to be built through the state from east to west.

As designated by Commissioner Wiley this road will pass through the counties named. But what is termed the "Central Route" counties of Muhlenburg, Hopkins, Caldwell, Lyon, etc., are making an active fight to have the road changed so that it will pass through those counties. Not only are they bringing arguments to bear as to why the road should pass through those counties, but also are arranging finances so as to give the co-operation which the government demands.

The State Road Commissioner has given warning that the matter is still in doubt. If the highway from Fairview to Gracey is to be made a federal highway, it is necessary for the people to get busy.

Bowling Green is preparing to send a big delegation and Logan and Todd are expected to do so.

The federal highway, when built, will be a continuous stretch across the state. As planned at present it will start at Ashland in the east and terminate at Wickliffe, in the west, with several cross roads running north and south. It will be built strictly according to modern principles of road building with no grades more than five per cent, the road bed at least fifteen feet wide and of some permanent form of road material. If stone is used it will be surfaced with some sort of binder such as bitulithic or tarvia and possibly a concrete or brick road would be attempted.

In this work the government will pay one-half of the expense and this year there will be available nearly \$300,000 from the federal appropriation and it will increase in amount each year for five years.

The route through Christian and Trigg would be from Fairview to Golden Pond, probably along the Jefferson Davis Highway, though the route from here to Cadiz has not been definitely settled.

To get this federal highway, it will be necessary to build a higher type of road through these two counties than now planned. This will call for increased appropriations on the roads selected. But in return it would give a federal highway, one-half of the cost which would be borne by the government.

The meeting Monday is expected to be one of very great importance.

DR. DADE OPENS OFFICE.

Dr. Randolph Dade, who was a general practitioner at Edgerton until last summer, has concluded to specialize his work and opened an office over the City Bank Feb. 15, as a specialist in diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

SPEAK AT CROFTON.

Mr. G. J. Carter made an address at the High School yesterday morning and following his address here tomorrow afternoon he will go to Crofton, where he will speak at night at one of the churches.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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SIX MONTHS.....1.00
THREE MONTHS......50
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name, renew promptly, and not miss
a number. The Postal regulations
require subscriptions to be paid in
advance.

SATURDAY, FEB. 15

The public "leak" hearings at
Washington have been closed.

England claims that she has lost
since the war began 4,000,000 tonnage
of shipping and constructed 3,000,000,
leaving her only 1,000,000 short.

"Bunk" Spencer, a colored ranch
hand in New Mexico, was carried
away by Villa bandits, who are said
to be holding him for a \$5,000 ran-
som.

Village mail delivery service will
be established on April 1 at Dawson
Springs, Ky., and Sturgis, Ky. James
M. Orange has been selected as the
carrier to deliver the mail at Dawson
Springs.

Threatened indictments at New
York have brought the news print
manufacturers in a hurry to Wash-
ington to confer with the Federal
Trade Commission, which has about
made out a case against them of
blood-sucking in defiance of the anti-
trust laws.

Several of the night riders, or pos-
sum hunters as they called themselves,
have pleaded guilty and accepted
fines of from \$100 to \$400 in Hopkins
county and the cases all dismissed,
including those for murder. This
will probably be the last of this kind
of lawlessness in Western Kentucky.

The overt act awaited came Tues-
day when the American schooner
Law, loaded with non-contraband
lumber, for Sicily was sunk in the
Mediterranean. It was a small ves-
sel, with only 8 men in the crew, en-
gaged in the peaceful work of ship-
ping Maine lumber for lemon boxes.

Among five vessels sank Tuesday
was the American schooner Lyman
M. Law, which is said to have been
carrying to Italy wood for the making
of lemon boxes. The crew of the
Law escaped. The other vessels
sunk were two British steamers the
F. S. Lambert and the Inishowen
Head and two trawlers. The aggregate
tonnage of the sunken vessels
was 6,545 tons.

Chairman James G. Caldwell, of
the Louisville Board of Public Works,
stated Tuesday that the board will, in
conjunction with the Mayor and the
City Engineer, take up at the earliest
possible moment the question of abol-
ishing the grade crossings in Louis-
ville. It will be a big job that will
take a number of years to complete,
but a beginning has already been
made by working out a plan whereby
the railroad tracks may be elevated
on Fourteenth street, from Main
south. The matter has already been
taken up with the Pennsylvania Rail-
road, but nothing definitely has been
accomplished.

Congress completed Tuesday the
constitutional formalities carrying in-
to effect the will of the voters ex-
pressed last November and officially
declared Woodrow Wilson and
Thomas Marshall vice-president duly
elected. At a joint session of the sen-
ate and house the second vote was
cast, and the result was the usual
quadruple majority, and the result
of the balloting of the electoral col-
lege, once the deciding factor in
presidential contests but in recent
years only a honorary means
of ratifying the popular voice was
entered to nullify the result of the
elections. The count showed 27 votes
for the democratic coalition and 23
for Hughes and Fairbanks.

The origin of this ceremony, so not

A WONDERFUL DANCE

By EARL REED SILVERS.

"Whose girl are you?"
"Yours."
"Are you sure?"
"Sure."
"Positive?"
"Positive."
"Whose eyes are those?"
"Yours."
"Whose lips?"
"Yours."
"Show me."

A crescent moon pushed itself over
the edge of a silver-tinted cloud, and
peered down upon the porch of the
Country club. It saw two figures nest-
led in the shadows; and then discreet-
ly withdrew. Neither of the figures
moved. From the dance floor came
the sound of soft music. Then the boy
—he was only a boy, twenty-two and
just out of college—spoke again.
"I'm crazy, crazy about you," he
said.

"Are you sure?"
It was a girl's voice that an-
swered; a voice that reminded one of
far-off singing in the depths of a
dream forest.

"Sure."
"Positive?"
"Positive."
"Posi-tive."

A long moment elapsed.
"And I'm always going to be," he
added. "Always and always."

The music died away, signifying the
end of the dance, and footsteps sound-
ed on the stone porch. The two peo-
ple in the shadows became more dis-
tinctly two people. A moment ago
they had resembled one indetermi-
nate bulk.

"Have you the next dance with any-
one?" the boy asked.

"No."

"Then we can keep on sitting out
here?"

"Yes." She paused a moment. "I
want to tell you something."

"What?"

"I'll let you know in just three min-
utes."

The music started again and the peo-
ple sitting near by passed through the
doorway. The two were alone again,
so nobody but the girl heard what the
boy had to say.

"I love you," he whispered.
A pair of round arms encircled his
neck; cool, white arms which he had
dreamed about for ages.

The girl was silent for a moment be-
fore she spoke.

"I hate to spoil this wonderful, won-
derful evening," she said, "but I must
do it. I simply must tell you some-
thing."

"What is it?"

"It's about Arthur Thorp," she ex-
plained. Her voice wavered a little.
"He and I have—have known each other
all our lives. We've been very, very
good friends, and it's been gen-
erally understood that we would be
married some day."

"You haven't promised him, have you?"

"No. We never said much about it;
but all the time you were away at
college we went together steadily, and
—and he's been saving up."

"But if you aren't engaged to him
it's all right." The boy moved forward
impulsively. "I love you," he
said.

"I know, dear." She placed her
hand on his arm. "But don't you see
that I must tell Arthur first? It's only
fair to him; and if he—and if he
should take it in the wrong way, I
suppose that—I shouldn't become
engaged to you."

The boy looked wistfully in the dis-
tance.

"I guess it's the only thing to do,"
he said. "When are you going to tell
him?"

"During the next dance. I have it
with him."

"And how shall I know?"

"You'll know by watching us. As
soon as the music starts, I shall tell
him that I—I care for someone else. If
he holds me to my half-promise, we
will go home. If he doesn't and every-
thing is all right, Arthur and I will
dance the encore together."

The music ceased, and she arose.

"I am going now."

Through the window the boy saw
her meet the other man and smile into
his eyes. After what seemed an eter-
nity of waiting, the music started for
the next dance. As the moments sped
on, it seemed to the one waiting on
the porch that the suspense was just a
little more than he could bear. And
as he waited, the two upon whom his
thoughts were centered sat together in
another room.

"Arthur," the girl said slowly, "I
know now that I can never care for
you the way you want me to. There's
someone else—you know who he is—
and I love him because he says won-
derful things, and because—well, just
because."

For a moment the "other fellow"
dropped his head in his hands. Then
he squared his shoulders.

"I understand," he said.

After a brief silence he led her into
the main room and danced the very
best he knew how.

The boy on the porch watched them
for a minute or two. Then he went
to the dance floor, where he lis-
tened to the music, and then he danced
with the girl who had been waiting in-
side. He danced with her as he had
danced with her before, and she danced
with him as she had danced with him
before.

Do you know the middle of the fore-
noon, and the middle of the after-
noon, and the middle of the night,
and the middle of the day?

The McClure Newspaper
Syndicate.



HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS HOGS

Pasture Furnishes Necessary Exercise
in Gathering Succulent Feed—
Feed Some Grain.

"Corn for fat and pasture for pork,"
said a farmer. He meant, says R. C.
Ashby, assistant animal husbandman
in charge of swine, University farm,
St. Paul, that the pasture furnished
exercise in gathering the green, suc-
culent feed, and by keeping the hogs



Ready for Market.

healthy and vigorous, it put them in
the best condition to make good gains
from their grain feed.

It pays to feed grain on pasture, for
pasture alone will do little more than
keep up a pig's weight. A light to
medium grain ration is usually most
profitable. About two or three pounds
of grain a day is a good ration for
shoats weighing eighty to one hundred
pounds. If you have scales, weigh
your pigs occasionally and feed about
three pounds of grain daily for each
100 pounds live weight of hogs.

Good rations for summer feeding are
easily obtained. On clover, alfalfa or
rape pasture, feed corn and a little
skim milk. On blue grass or timothy
pasture feed three pounds of skim
milk to each two pounds of corn.
More milk would do no harm. If
skim milk is not at hand, it will pay
to feed oil meal or tankage with the
corn, where blue grass or timothy pas-
ture is used about one part tankage
to eleven parts corn or one part oil
meal to seven parts corn.

NOSE-BAG SUPPORT IS HANDY

Horse Is Enabled to Eat From Bottom
of the Bag Without Bracing on
the Sidewalk.

The interesting features of this de-
vice are the brace that runs to the lower
part of the hames, and the flexible
support attached to the top of the



Support for Nose-Bag.

hames. The invention is intended to
enable the horse to eat from the bot-
tom of the bag without being compelled
to brace it against the sidewalk or
other solid object.

PRODUCTIVE PERIOD OF EWE

Does Her Best at From Three to Six
Years of Age—Keep Her While
Teeth Remain Good.

The most productive period of the
average ewe's life is from three to
six years of age. As a general propo-
sition keep the ewe as long as the
teeth remain good and she is produc-
ing lambs regularly.

Of course, if sheep are kept com-
monly on the same pasture, they are
liable to stomach-worm infection but
each infection more often proves seri-
ous in the case of young lambs than
with older sheep.

BROOD MARE AND HER COLT

Young ones Should Be Kept Dark
One Day—Allow It
Often.

If the colt is kept in the dark
one day, it will keep the day.
For the mare, it is better to allow
the colt to be born and allow
the mare to be dark.

Do you know the middle of the fore-
noon, and the middle of the after-
noon, and the middle of the night,
and the middle of the day?

VOTERS WERE WISE

MAJORITY SAW FALLACY OF TAR-
IFF "ARGUMENTS."

Republican Attempt to Stamped
Workers by False Statements of
the Effect of the Underwood
Law Met Deserved Failure.

The attempt of the Republican lead-
ers to make the tariff a prominent and
effective campaign issue came to noth-
ing. There is no evidence in the re-
sult of the election that their argu-
ments and assertions had weight
against the absolute proof that what
they were saying about the effect of
the Underwood tariff law during the
ten months immediately preceding the
war was untrue, and the sound judg-
ment of thinking men that their pre-
dictions of a "devastating flood" of im-
ported European goods immediately
after the war were absurd.

Those who read the assertion that
in the first ten months of the Under-
wood law an "enormous increase" of
imported manufactured goods closed
factories here and deprived workmen
of employment could ascertain from
the official reports that imports of such
goods were actually less in those ten
months than in the corresponding
months of the preceding year, under
the Republican tariff law. Thus a
part of the argument was wrecked.
Mr. Hughes predicted that at the end
of the war the "millions of soldiers"
would leap from the trenches to the
factories, there to produce, "with vast-
ly increased efficiency," not only all
the goods needed at home, but also
a great surplus which would be
"dumped" in our market, unless it
should be barred out by a new high-
protective tariff. But intelligent and
thoughtful voters, knowing what the
effect of the war has been, found this
forecast an absurd one. And they were
convinced in their opinion by much cur-
rent testimony. There has been plenty
of evidence that the "stores" of goods
do not exist, that stocks are exhausted,
and that after the war the belligerent
nations must import great quantities
of raw material—much of it from this
country—before they can make goods
enough to satisfy the needs of their
own people. And so the second part
of the tariff argument was demolished.

Wages and Campaign Cries.

The steel trust may not be aware of
the fact, but its action in raising the
wages of its 200,000 employees has given
the lie to the late unlamented Re-
publican campaign.

That campaign, stated in its simplest
form, was an effort to scare the people
into voting for Hughes. From stump
and platform, from billboard and street
car, from advertising page and edi-
torial column, the Republican national
committee shrieked its claim that the
re-election of Wilson would bring dis-
aster and that only the triumph of
Hughes and the restoration of ancient
tariff schedules could save the coun-
try from a terrible panic.

Part, a singularly large part, of the
voters were misled by this clamor, but
enough remained sane to return Mr.
Wilson to the White House—and
promptly the steel trust, greatest of the
Hughes-supporting interests, shows
how much it fears panic by adding \$2-
000,000 to its yearly pay roll. As if
this were not enough, the cotton mill
trust of New England grants a similar
increase to its 33,000 operatives.

It ought to be a cold, cold day before
Republican calamity howling deceives
anyone again.

Misrepresentation Rebuked.

Those who expected no flood of im-
ports after the war could see that
there would be safeguards, if one
should appear, in the powers of the
new tariff commission and the federal
trade commission, and in the provisions
of the new law to prevent "dumping."
The tariff movement on the Republican
side in the campaign was a pitiable
failure. It was characterized by gross
misrepresentation of recorded facts
and by predictions which well-in-
formed men could not accept.

Same Old Republican Game.

Why are the Republicans crying so
loudly for a high tariff?
For three reasons: First, the ab-
sence, otherwise, of what the newsboy
calls "somethin' to holler;" second,
sheer financial Bourbonism, that never
learns and never forgets; third, the
desire on the part of the high priests
of privilege to re-establish the same old
hocus-pocus at the same old stand, and
tax the rest of us, at no matter what
cost to national prosperity.

Benefit From Federal Reserve Act.

Four years ago "dollar exchange"
was unknown in the foreign market.
Today, thanks to the federal reserve
act, it threatens to lead pounds, marks
and francs in many fields.

The Republican party is now faced
with the necessity of securing some is-
sues and training some candidates for
future use.

Democratic Opportunity.

The Democratic members of the sen-
ate and house, familiar with the legis-
lative situation and led by men skill-
ful and experienced in the work of fa-
cilitating the making of laws, can with
entire dignity, order and decorum ful-
fill the promises of the Baltimore plat-
form of 1912 as well as those made at
St. Louis this year. It took less than
one week to make those promises.
What a brilliant record it will be for
the Democratic senate and house to
give these promises the form of law
during the next three months!

ENLIGHTENMENT

By EDNA SAWYER.

Barbara Wharton knew from the
first that there was not the slightest
excuse for it. The second time she
had met him she had known of his
marriage, yet to the strangely re-
served, cautious little girl there was
something dangerously attractive in
Jerome Towne's keen eyes and graying
temples. She yielded to his requests
for her time whenever he could make
an opportunity to visit the town, and
treasured the notes, penned in a tiny,
almost feminine hand, that reached
her frequently, carefully guarding this,
her first "affair," from parents and
neighbors.

Time and again she pondered upon
the emotion that would follow discov-
ery of the intimacy. As one wholly
unconcerned she pictured the resent-
ful anger of the town. She, the pride
of all the neighborhood, had stooped
to a silly flirtation with a man old
enough to be her father—she, whose
family flourished upon years of self-
satisfied esteem.

Because her mother was a mother
there was no need to tell her. She
knew of several moonlight strolls in
which the city man had joined her
pretty daughter. She recalled the
dancing eyes and rapidly crimsoning
cheeks when, feigning need of infor-
mation as to his rose bushes, Mr. Towne
had on several occasions sought their
home. Barbara had at first been heavy
in her avowed admiration of the strik-
ing, well-groomed man. With secret
annoyance her mother had noted the
gradual discontinuance of the frank
comments.

A note, written the day before, fal-
len from its envelope, caught Mrs.
Wharton's eye as she rummaged in
her sewing table, and she picked it up,
discussing the city man's handwriting.
She read the delicate lines twice
through.

"Dearest of Girls—I'm sorry; I can't
see you today. But Tony will bring
you this, and tomorrow I shall meet
you at the station and take you up
to the city with me for the day. We'll
see a matinee and have dinner at Col-
mer's. Can you, will you manage it?
Remember, I shall be waiting. Hope-
fully, J. T."

Mrs. Wharton dropped her sewing,
crumpled the little note in her fingers
and started out, down the winding
road. Somehow, Barbara seemed very
old, very capable, all at once—was
there nothing to be done? One couldn't
order a twenty-two-year-old daughter
to stay at home. And then Mr. War-
ton's tall, square frame came into view
as he moved about his rose bushes, and
mother caught her breath with a little
gasps. She formed a plan.

"You don't mind if I go up to the city
on the noon train, mother?"

Barbara was wiping glasses after
breakfast the next morning and she
didn't look up as she made the query.
"I'd like to match the ribbon for my
dress, and—and—I want to go mother-
er!"

"If you think best, dear," Mrs. War-
ton tried to catch Barbara's eyes, and
failed. Barbara went through into the
dining room and returned, slowly. And
her mother put up a quick hand and
brushed something from her cheek.

"Mother! Why, there's something
the matter! You're sick!" Two
strong arms whirled the little gray-
haired woman to the light. "Mother,
what is it?"

"Nothing that I can't tell you some
other time, dear." Mother sighed soft-
ly. "There's no need worry—about me."

"You'll tell me this minute."
"When you come back, dear—" Her
mother hesitated an instant to gather
courage. "I—I can't spoil your trip.
Go and have a good time—"

"No, sir," Barbara seated herself
on the broad window ledge and braced
her shoes with a determined stamp,
and mother rejoiced inwardly. "Not
one inch do I stir unless you tell me."
Her mother stifled a nervous sob
with small success and stammered with
the words: "It's daddy," she whis-
pered finally with a backward glance
of terror lest the walls should hear.

"Daddy!" Barbara's bewilderment
transfigured her face.

"He's—dear, how can I make you
understand—such a little girl. He's
growing tired of me, Barbara. He's—
I—"

"Mother!" The bewilderment had
changed to reproach.

"I think he is interested in some-
body else, dear!" Mrs. Wharton
flushed bravely, with a rush.

"It can't be, mother! You're mis-
taken. Why, not our daddy, mother?"

"What does it mean, dear, when a
man with a wife seeks the company
of another woman who is younger and
prettier? What can it mean, except—
that—the mother sought words to ex-
press her emotion, but her tears were
mysteriously dried, and she spoke with
telling seriousness. "You can't under-
stand, except the woman who sees the
man who's shared her life drifting
from her, drawn by a thoughtless girl."

"Poor, dear mother! I'll talk to
daddy—you leave him to me! But
now—oh, mother! I want to go down
to the station, for just one minute.
I've got to, dear." And Barbara was
gone, hatless, breathless.

Mr. Wharton smiled understanding-
ly over his wife's head when, five min-
utes later, Barbara rushed into the
kitchen with flaming cheeks and flung
a trembling arm about each. Both
knew the manner of Jerome Towne's
dismissal.
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er Syndicate.)

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Smithson Water delivered Tues-
days and Saturdays. Phone 633-1.
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Evansville's Best paper.

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One of the best little farms in
South Christian. Located 1½
miles from Howell, Ky., 2 miles
from church, 1½ miles from good
high school. In the best neigh-
borhood in the county. Farm
contains 187 acres, in good state
of cultivation, all needed im-
provements. If interested see
or call

T. F. CLARDY, Exr., Howell, Ky

HOME WANTED—For a school-
girl of refinement and best character.
Suitable for a companion for some
lady who needs someone to stay
with her and assist in household du-
ties. Wants to go to school. Inquire
at this office.

House for Rent.

Cottage of 4 rooms and bath at 108
W. 17th street. Newly painted and
in good condition; electric lights and
good garden.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

For Sale

Four H. P. Gasoline tank cooled
International engine, in good condi-
tion, at a very low price. May be
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mation. Recommended by Lydia E.

Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.

A healing wonder for nasal catarrh,

She likes her
Valentine—

BANK
BOOK

When
The man with money
gets the girl he can take
care of her.

Every ambitious father wants to see his daughter well provided for. After she leaves his home he wants her to marry a man who can make her comfortable and happy. He knows the spendthrift can't do it. He knows the man who is chasing get-rich-quick bubbles will go broke. He wants a young man with a bank account, so does the girl.

And, young man, you have no business marrying until you have a bank account. OPEN one.

Put YOUR money in OUR Bank.

We pay 3 per cent interest on time certificates of deposit

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Hopkinsville, Ky.

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Surplus & Profits 115,000 00
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success in serving two gen-
erations of business men and stand-
ing for every movement to build
up and better this community.

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Nineteen years in business.

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AT THE CHURCHES.

Strangers in the city and the public are cordially invited to all services at the following churches:

Cumberland Presbyterian Church.
J. B. Eshman, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9:30.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:30.
Preaching at 7:30 p. m.

First Presbyterian Church—
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service 7:30
Christian Endeavor—7:00 p. m.
Weekly Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

First Baptist Church—Rev. C. M. Thompson, Pastor. Services as usual.

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service—11:00 a. m.
Evening Service—7:30 p. m.

Second Baptist Church—Rev. W. R. Goodman, Pastor.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Preaching—11 a. m.
Preaching—7:30 p. m.
B. Y. P. U. 6:30 P. M.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night—7:30 p. m.

Westminster Presbyterian Church
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Men's Bible Class—10:00 a. m.
Morning Service—11:45 a. m.
Evening Services 7:30 p. m.

Grace Church—Rev. Geo. C. Abbott, Rector.
Morning prayer and sermon at 6:45.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

LOVED WRITER'S MEMENTOES

Many Personal Belongings of Robert Louis Stevenson Are Now in This Country.

The penny whistle upon which Robert Louis Stevenson was in the habit of playing when in the reverie of story telling has been presented to Stephen Chalmers by Mrs. Salisbury Field, formerly Isabel Strong, the daughter of Mrs. Stevenson. Mr. Chalmers symbolized the penny whistle as a magic pipe in his little book, "The Penny Piper of Saranac," in which he tells of Stevenson's visit to Saranac in the winter of 1887-1888; and in sending the whistle to Mr. Chalmers, Mrs. Field, who was amanuensis to Stevenson at Vailima, wrote him: "I am sure R. L. S. would have liked you to have it."

Mr. Chalmers, in a letter to Houghton Mifflin company, in which he tells of the gift, says: "I would sooner have had this compliment paid me than an LL. D. from college. The best of it is that I am somewhat of a dab at the penny whistle myself, and when I took the venerable thing out of the package I put my fingers over the six holes and played, 'Sing Me a Song of a Lad That Is Gone.'"

Mrs. Field has given to the Stevenson Society of America, which has its headquarters in the little cottage at Saranac in which Stevenson lived while there, a number of Stevenson relics, among which are his familiar velvet jacket, his hat and smoking cap, his cape, his red sash of South sea days, when "The Road of the Loving Heart" was built, and the last pen he used.

L. & N.

Time Card

Effective Jan. 8, 1917.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 92—C. & N. O. Lim. 12:21 a. m.
No. 51—St. L. Express 5:29 p. m.
No. 95—Dixie Flyer 9:32 a. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:00 a. m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:36 a. m.
No. 91—Local Passenger, 8:57 a. m.
No. 99—Dixie Limited, 9:56 p. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim. 5:29 a. m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express 10:20 a. m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer 7:05 p. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail 10:14 p. m.
No. 90—Local Passenger, 4:32 p. m.
No. 98—Dixie Limited, 6:17 a. m.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and points as far south as Erie, and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

Nos. 53 and 55 make direct connection at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof.

No. 93 carries through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connect at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 93 will not carry local passengers for points north of Nashville, Tenn.

W. N. CHANDLER, Ticket Agent

THE WAY OF A MAN

By ALICE WYCKOFF.

"One gets tired of the same man always," pouted Betty in reply to her sister's interrogative comment concerning the too evident state of affairs between her and Owen, and as Betty was never of the wallflower variety of girl, her remark seemed sufficiently explanatory.

"Better not carry that sort of thing too far, my dear," advised Mrs. Moreland, with an ominous air of wisdom. Having assumed Betty as a responsibility, she naturally desired to add eclat to the bare performance of duty. "It's a risky experiment. There are always other girls, you know."

"They are welcome to Mr. Owen's attentions, I'm sure," remarked Betty, coolly. "A few other people are nice to me."

"Now, Betty, what's the matter with you?" demanded Mrs. Moreland severely. "You gave us every reason to believe you really intended to marry Mr. Owen, a perfectly suitable match. And it's time you married somebody, unless you mean to settle into a hopeless old maid. You can't keep up this trifling forever."

Betty was trying a new style of doing her hair, and at that moment was much absorbed in achieving the proper twist.

"What trifling, dear?" she asked politely, when she assured herself upon the correctness of her coiffure.

"Betty Farleigh, you're enough to exasperate a saint," declared the indignant reformer. "After all the flirtations you have carried on, and just when we really thought you were going to be sensible, to flare up like this in a way to bring about another broken engagement. I can tell you, my lady, if you ever mean to marry, you'd better make up your mind about it soon. In a few more years you'll not have the chance."

"Let us hope for the best," consoled Betty, with provoking equanimity. "I've never yet gone begging."

"You will soon if you don't watch out," was her sister's vicious retort. Determined to jab her little darts deep enough to reach any sensitive nerve that might underlie Betty's invincible armor, she volunteered a little fiction she thought calculated to produce that desirable effect.

"Already people are saying that Mr. Owen has been won away from you by Hester Allison's blond beauty and big fortune."

"Who are 'people'?" inquired Betty tranquilly, but the involuntary catch in her voice and the sudden flash of her eyes were not lost on her tormentor. "You are giving yourself a lot of needless worry which the facts in the case do not justify. Since you insist upon taking him seriously," she went on with a peace-at-any-price inflection in her tone, "I will tell you some things about him that you evidently do not know. Mr. Owen is simply a very correct gentleman who is eaten up with egotism, and who has favored me with a mild and uncertain admiration which in its initial stages he mistook for love. He is beginning to realize his little error now that his tentative affections are again occupied with an old sweetheart recently become a widow."

"Shall I enter the lists with this paragon? Shall I run after him? I think I see myself! On the contrary, I have just sent back his ring, with a polite note regretting that I won't be able to see him again before leaving for my long visit to Mabel Dacre. So, as they say in diplomatic affairs, I hope you will recognize that the Owen incident is closed, and won't worry yourself any more about it. I'm sure I shan't."

This unwontedly long and sober speech from Betty was a genuine surprise to her sister, to whom a jealous or neglected Betty was a novel and incredible idea requiring effort to assimilate.

"Perhaps you would better manage it in your own way, my dear," she said meekly, and withdrew to adjust her mind to this novel situation.

But Fate—and Owen—refused to consider the incident closed. That very evening when the last visitor had departed from Betty's parlor there came a quick, imperious ring at the door bell. Thinking that her visitor had forgotten his cane, umbrella or other of his belongings, Betty opened the door to admit him. He was a harassed, appealing Owen, whose heart was in his eyes, and who held out both hands eagerly in a way very different from the correct nonchalance of his ordinary manner.

"I've been hanging round here for an hour waiting for that fellow to leave," he burst out impetuously. "Oh, Betty, I didn't know I could care so much for any woman living. Whatever I've done to offend you, and I swear I don't know what it can be, won't you forgive me? Tell me what's wrong, won't you?"

Betty gazed at him with wondering eyes, and her lips began to tremble.

"I thought you were still in love with that hateful June, and wanted to be free," she confessed humbly.

"What rot," he declared rudely. "I can never be grateful enough to her for preferring Hart, poor fellow. Won't you take me back, Betty? It's my only chance to be happy."

And Betty, with a queer tremulous smile that almost turned to tears, answered in a way that doubtless was perfectly satisfactory to Mrs. Moreland.

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IN TON LOTS \$38.00.

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Includes railroad fare, lower berth in sleeper and meals in dining car both ways, occupancy of sleeper at New Orleans, sight seeing auto ride in New Orleans and through Vicksburg Battlefield, also excursion down Mississippi River. Leave Hopkinsville 3:30 p. m., arrive New Orleans 10:45 next a. m. For further information call on,
T. L. MORROW, Agent.

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means that the patient is given constant attention; that the regime which is found to be best adapted to the case is rightly adhered to; that a resident physician is at hand all of the time, studying the case and adapting the treatment to it; that nursing service is the best. All of these things mean improvement, greater comfort and possible recovery. Hazelwood is operated without profit by the Louisville Anti-Tuberculosis Association. Rates \$12.50 a week. Write for detailed information.

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LOUISVILLE, KY

WAR! What Is It All About?



HAS the whole world gone stark mad over a very foolish and trivial question? Are swords rattling, cannon rumbling, mailed armour glistening just because Russia wanted to show her love for the little brother—Serbia? Tear aside the curtain of Europe's politics and see the grim and sinister game of chess that is being played. See upon what a slim, yet desperate, excuse the sacred lives of millions are being sacrificed. Read the history of the past one hundred years, as written by some of the greatest authorities the world has ever known, and learn the naked, shameful truth. Just to get you started as a Review of Reviews subscriber, we make you this extraordinary offer. We will give to you

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Take a look at the old home. Does it need paint? Are you going to let it decay? Don't put off painting 'till the dust begins to fly. Get ready for the coming spring. Call us on the 'phone; let us make an estimate on the complete job, using, as we do, nothing but first-class materials and skilled workmen on the job.

FORBES
Mfg. Co.
Incorporated.

WINTER SURVEYS.

Road Commissioner Wiley has Sent the Following Warning to County Judges.

Unless a county can show good reasons why surveys have not been made during the winter months it is doubtful if any road plans for 1917 work will be approved at this office later than April 15th.

If you experience any trouble in securing an engineer, this office will be glad to assist you.

R. WILEY,
Commissioner of Public Roads.

Old Men Fight.

H. K. Staples, a Bowling Green hardware man, killed Nick Welch, of Glasgow, with an axe, in a dispute over a business matter. Going down into his basement Staples hanged himself, but was found and cut down before life was extinct. Both were over 54 years old.

Have you paid your City Sanitary Bill, which is past due? If not paid immediately you will be summoned before the Police Court. Attend to this today.

B. C. GREGORY,
Sanitary Officer.

Midway, Ky., has bought an auto fire-engine.

AGAIN NEAR A MILLION

Tobacco Market Still Active With the Sales Mostly Lower Grades.

NOTHING BELOW \$8.50
Receipts Away Ahead of the Figures of 1916, and Prices Double.

The receipts on the loose floor tobacco market for the week ending Feb. 15, were again very heavy, exceeding 900,000 pounds. Owing to the absence of the finer grades, the average price was off a few cents from the season's average. The lowest quotation is \$8.50 for trash and all low grades are strong. Buyers who dropped out on war prospects have returned and the season will close with no sign of weakness.

The report for the week is as follows:

LOOSE FLOORS.

Week Ending, Feb. 15, 1917.
Sales for week.....900,080 lbs.
Sales for season.....6,417,702 lbs.
Sales this date, 1916.....5,052,135 lbs.
Average for this week.....\$10.36
Average for this season.....\$10.45

Quotations are as follows:

Trash \$8.50 to \$9.00.
Com Lugs \$9.00 to \$9.50
Med Lugs \$9.50 to \$10.00
Good Lugs \$10.00 to \$10.50
Fine Lugs \$10.50 to \$11.50
Low Leaf \$10.00 to \$11.00
Com Leaf \$11.00 to \$11.50
Medium Leaf \$11.50 to \$12.00.
Good Leaf \$12.00 to \$15.00
Fine Leaf, none offered.

H. H. ABERNATHY,
Secretary.

A New Record.

The entire sales made at the Wool-dridge & Abernathy loose floor for the week made an average of \$12.28. A new record.

Methodist Church.

Rev. Lewis Powell, D. D. Pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.—J. H. Cate, Superintendent.

Dr. Powell will preach at 10:45 a. m. to-morrow on "A Marching Congregation," and 7 p. m., "The Spirit of The World and The Spirit not of The World."

Men's Bible Class, Ira L. Smith, Teacher.

Woman's Bible Class—Mrs. Lizzie Clark, Teacher.

Primary Department—Miss Mary Walker, Supt.

Intermediate Classes for all grades and ages.

Epworth League at 6 p. m. John C. Lawson, president.

We are detained at the old church for two more weeks, but are definite in announcing now that we go into our new church house on March 4th, or 1st Sunday in March.

Everybody go to church Sunday.

Farm For Sale.

We have for sale a few good farms in various sections of Christian and Hopkins counties. Also some good city property we wish to exchange for land.

HOME INVESTMENT AGENCY,
Chas. F. Shelton, Mgr.

The Hopkins Circuit Court was reversed yesterday in the cases of Mack Logan and Frank Tribble, found guilty of killing K. H. Keach, marshal of Dawson Springs, in January, 1916.

For high grade candies at low grade prices, call on P. J. BRESLIN.

MRS. KIESO SICK SEVEN MONTHS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my housework, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for themselves how good it is."—Mrs. CARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

The great number of unsolicited testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory, many of which are from time to time published by permission, are proof of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, in the treatment of female ills.

Every ailing woman in the United States is cordially invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

PURELY PERSONAL

Miss Ruth Johnson returned to Hopkinsville Sunday after a week's pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. R. E. Butler.—Princeton Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crain, of Hopkinsville, spent Sunday in the city with Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Baker.—Princeton Leader.

Mrs. W. A. Larmouth and two sons, of Hopkinsville, are expected to arrive in this city Thursday, where they will visit relatives for several days.—Earlington Bee.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Moore and Hugh Nelson went to Chicago Wednesday.

M. L. Stockley went to Chicago Thursday.

R. E. Cooper and Rodman Meacham, of the Meacham Contracting Co., were in Louisville yesterday to bid on the erection of the Jefferson Davis obelisk at Fairview. It is to be a concrete shaft 40 feet square at the base and 351 feet high, with a spiral iron stairway to an observatory in the top.

Mrs. Low Johnson left Wednesday night for a visit of several weeks to relatives in Memphis, Tenn., and Hot Springs, Ark.

Miss Elizabeth Murphy, of Paducah, is on a visit to her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Owen.

Mrs. S. E. Harrison is on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Reed Shaw, in Memphis.

Sam Frankel is in New York.

Ed Kleeman has returned from New York, where he spent several weeks buying spring goods for Frankel's store.

Mrs. J. L. Shrode and daughter, Pearl have returned from Hopkinsville for a few days stay before departing for Marshall, Texas, to join Mr. Shrode.—Marion Press.

Three British Ships Sunk.

New York, Feb. 16.—Reports to the Associated Press indicate that during the past twenty-four hours three British vessels have been sent to the bottom by German submarines. They are the steamers Ollicia, 3,750 tons, Margarita, 375 tons, and the Farga, a new ship the tonnage of which is not contained in available shipping records.

A QUESTION OF DRESS

By EARL REED SILVERS.

"I wish I could take you over to the horse show in New York tomorrow night," said Jim Chambers, speaking with the frankness of an engaged young man to his worshiping fiancée. "But I can't. I'm dead broke."

Edythe Merritt sighed resignedly. "If you only could," she suggested, "I would wear my green taffeta."

"Well, why not wear it to the club tonight?"

"I can't; it's an afternoon dress."

"What's it like?"

Edythe manifested a slight degree of interest.

"I'll let you see a picture of it if you care to," she said rising. "It's in the April Ladies' Star."

"Here it is," explained Edythe, opening the magazine and indicating one of three young ladies representing the very latest of spring styles. "And—well, isn't that strange?"

"Isn't what strange?"

"Why on this very page is the pattern for Doris Howard's evening dress."

Jim's eyes opened wide. A picture of the country club bazaar as his sister had described it flashed before him.

"Which one?" he asked.

"The one next to mine. My, but it's pretty."

"Not so pretty as yours. You have a new hat to go with the dress, haven't you?"

"Yes! Would you like to see it?"

"Sure; go up and put it on."

Edythe hurried upstairs; and as soon as she had disappeared, Jim seized the magazine she had laid on the table and looked long and earnestly at a picture of a dimpled young lady in blue satin, covered with silk net of the same shade. Then, hearing signs of activity from the room above, he hastily drew forth a pen-knife and cut picture and description of the girl from the printed page.

After supper that evening, before he took Edythe to the bazaar at the country club, Jim drew a slip of paper from his pocket and consumed 15 long minutes in learning, word for word, the detailed description of a certain evening gown. Reaching the club, he wandered around with seeming aimlessness, gradually drawing his companion toward a certain anteroom, over the door of which were emblazoned the words, "The Great Dress Description Contest."

"It's a guessing contest," the girl explained. "Doris Howard has on her new evening dress. Any man who thinks he knows anything about dresses is given five minutes in which to write a description of it. The one who writes the best description wins the prize of twenty-five dollars."

"I ought to know a lot about dresses, hearing you describe yours all the time," said Jim thoughtfully. "I guess I'll take a chance."

He entered the room and was seated at a table with paper and pencil before him.

Jim glanced at Doris Howard, who was standing on a slightly raised platform at the far end of the room. Smiling confidently, he set to work.

"This beautiful evening gown is of pink satin, silk net of the same shade and maize silk net bordered with gold spangles," he wrote. "The wide girle and pointed skirt sections of satin are mounted over a lining-foundation, while the top of the bodice and sleeve sections are of gold net joined with the gaudy guimpe. The skirt has a foundation of messaline, finished at the bottom with a flounce of lace."

His description finished, he rejoined Edythe outside.

They wandered about from booth to booth, chatting happily until midnight arrived, when the various prizes were awarded.

"The great dress description contest," the president of the club announced, "drew forth many responses, but by far the best description was given by our well-known fellow-clubman, Mr. Jim Chambers. This effort was a masterpiece." He paused.

Jim smiled broadly.

"What did I tell you?" he whispered to Edythe. "You can wear your new dress after all."

"But," the president continued, "although Mr. Chambers' description was a wonder, he described the wrong dress. Miss Howard's creation, the ladies inform me, is of rose-colored taffeta and pale pink chiffon cloth, while the dress described by Mr. Chambers was of satin, covered with silk net and bordered with gold spangles. Therefore, while we feel that Mr. Chambers should receive honorable mention, the prize must go to Mr. Harold Janeway, whose description, although less flowery, was more exact."

When he had partly recovered from the shock Jim drew Edythe to one corner of the room.

"Didn't you tell me this was Doris Howard's dress?" he asked, indicating the crumpled piece of paper he had drawn from his pocket.

Edythe glanced at it, burst into a stifled roar of laughter.

"You foolish, foolish boy," she said, when she could control herself. "That isn't the one; you cut out the wrong picture and description. The right one was on the other side of my dress."

"Well, I'll be jiggered!" Jim looked the picture of dejection, and the girl placed her hand impulsively on his arm.

"Never mind," she said softly. "I didn't want to go to the horse show, anyhow."

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CLARA K. YOUNG

Film Star and Husband Separate After Latter Is Discharged on Charge of Stabbing Man.

New York, Feb. 16.—The marital woes of Clara Kimball Young, screen heroine of romantic tales in which love emerges triumphant, were aired in the police court here Tuesday, before Magistrate McQuade. Her husband, James Young, moving picture producer, charged with stabbing Harry Garson, a Detroit hotel manager, was discharged. Young, the charge read, slashed Garson when he found the latter escorting Mrs. Young from a theater on the night of Feb. 3.

Young, in a statement issued after his discharge, destroyed any illusions that might be held by the film fans that the heroine of so many screen romances enjoyed a happy domestic life.

"The passion of flattery and success has been too much for my wife. All the luxury and wealth she now enjoys and will continue to receive, she owes to me. But I am through. The story will be like a play and pictures I have produced and which have gone into the discard. It is all over now," he said.

On the other hand the actress declared she had no use for her husband. On the stand she testified for Garson. She said her husband had often threatened to kill her.

Jealous Lover's Deed.

Russell Baas locked himself in a room with Mrs. Mary Mikesell and in a fit of jealousy killed her and attempted to kill himself in Louisville. The shot intended to commit suicide put out his eyes. The blinded murderer was found twenty hours later still groping around trying to find his pistol to shoot again.

FOR SALE—A few Standardized White Wyandotte Cockerels and Pullets. C. F. SHELTON, Phone 38-2.

DRINK HABIT

Reliable Home Treatment

The Orrine treatment for breaking up the Drink Habit can be used with absolute confidence. It destroys all desire for whiskey, beer or other alcoholic stimulants. Thousands have successfully used it and have been restored to lives of sobriety and usefulness. If you fail to get results from Orrine after a trial, your money will be refunded.

Orrine is prepared in two forms: No. 1, secret treatment; Orrine No. 2, voluntary treatment. Costs only \$1.00 a box. Ask for booklet. L. L. ELGIN, No. 4, N. Main St., Hopkinsville, Ky.—Advertisement.

MIDNIGHT HOURS BRING NO ALARM OF DREAD CROUP

This Sturdy Youngster Keeps a "Bodyguard" on Hand.



POSTS GUARD AT BEDTIME. And Mother Sleeps Without Fear of Hearing that Awful Brassy Choking Cough.

This fine boy is Master Charles Kern, the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hurley, 1026 Madison St., LaPorte, Ind. Charles has a little "Bodyguard" who lives in a little blue jar, and protects him against croup, colds, sore throat, bronchitis—in fact all kinds of cold troubles.

The name of this "Bodyguard" is Vick's VapoRub Salve, and the best thing about him is that he doesn't have to be swallowed. To "post the guard," Charles' mother just applies VapoRub externally and covers with a warm flannel cloth. Quick relief comes by absorption through the skin and by inhalation as a vapor.

"We always try to keep VapoRub in the house," writes Mrs. Hurley, "as the children are very susceptible to croup. By rubbing it on their throats and chests they are soon relieved. My husband and I used VapoRub when we had pleurisy and our pains went almost immediately."

Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Keep a Little Body-Guard in Your Home. VICK'S VAPORUB SALVE

WOMEN TO VOTE

In Presidential Elections In Ohio—Reynolds Bill Passes.

Columbus, O., Feb. 16.—The Ohio senate passed the Reynolds bill giving women the right to vote in presidential elections by 20 to 16. The bill has already passed the house and Governor Cox has intimated that he will sign it.

Stone Report Issued.

Stone in 1915 is the subject of an annual statement now available for distribution by the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior.

Jas. V. Wear has sold the Ballard Yeoman to Wm. Henderson and E. W. Wear.

Listen Mr. Farmer "MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE"

We will sell you your groceries for less money—\$10 a pound for your tobacco will not profit you if you pay too much for what you buy.

Be Sure to get our Prices on

Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Bacon, D. Salt Butts, Lard, Syrup, Bran, and Cabbage.

We buy in large lots and will give you the benefit of the close prices obtained.

Drop in and see us, we always have a good fire and plenty of water.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

"If It's on the Market, We Have It."

C. R. Clark & Co.

INCORPORATED.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.
South Main Street.

FIELD SEED SELECTED FOR PURITY

Red Clover,
Timothy,

Alsike Clover,
Orchard Grass,

Alfalfa,
Red Top,

Sweet Clover,

Seed Oats.

I handle the best Seed that money can buy. I have just received a car of Fertilizer for Plant Beds. My prices are not War prices.

COME AND SEE MY GOODS.

JOHN MCCARLEY,
9TH ST. HARDWARE AND SEED STORE.

NEW RECORD IN EGG-LAYING

White Leghorn Pullet Produces For Thirty-nine Consecutive Days.

Lexington, Ky., Feb. 15.—In the national egg laying contest results announced to-day White Leghorn pens took first honors for the fifteenth week. Clarence Freeman's quintet and that of an Illinois breeder tied with twenty five eggs each. A buff orpington pen held second place with twenty four eggs and three pens tied with twenty two eggs, being white leghorns from Walnut Hall Stock Farms, L. W. Deutsch's White Wyandottes and an incognito pen of White Leghorns. Birds in the White Leghorn pens take individual honors for the week with perfect scores. One pullet from Walnut Hall, has laid an egg each day for thirty-nine consecutive days, establishing a new record.

Mrs. R. S. Ambrose.

Mrs. R. S. Ambrose, wife of the lumberman in business here, died in Henderson county yesterday of tuberculosis. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon.

Exhausted Market.

Mrs. Gramercy—"I'm having the greatest difficulty in finding a new cook." Gramercy—"That doesn't surprise me in the least, my dear. You seem to have had about all the cooks there are on the market."

Thoughtful Bobbie.

When Bobbie went to see his grandmother he was much interested in whatever went on in the kitchen. One morning she said to him: "I'm going to make you a nice little pie in a saucer, Bobbie, all for yourself. Don't you think I'm pretty good to take so much trouble?" Bobbie thought about it a moment. "Grandma," he said, "mamma told me not to be a bother, and if it's going to be any trouble you can just as well make my pie the regular size."

DR. BEAZLEY

.....SPECIALIST.....

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

"Regardless of Submarine Warfare"

We will continue to run at full speed. While other nations are planning some method of putting these little terrors of the briny sea out of business, we, with a large force of skilled workmen are working day and night to supply our happy farmer friends in every nook and corner of the United States with the MOGUL.

WARNING!

Mr. Farmer wagon prices are going to advance. We know. Get your MOGUL now.

FORBES
Mfg. Co.
Incorporated.

Phone 509 For Price

RELUCTANT CINDERELLA

By JOHN GREGORY.

"Ella Louise Gilman!" Mrs. Gilman leaned back in her rocker, dropped her sewing on her lap and looked reproachfully at her eldest. "When you think how much it would mean to the others to have you settled with your Aunt Adeline! How you can dare to look a gift horse in the face—"

Ella Lou gave a big, explosive sigh and went back to the supper dishes. Nancy and Dot were at their lessons in the sitting room, and the boys were getting in wood and kindling outdoors. She glanced out of the door to call for a pail of fresh water. Up and down the street stood rows of white mill houses, all just alike. Below the railroad tracks was the great cotton mill itself, covering acres of ground in the heart of the little New England village, dominating the whole landscape.

Ella Lou was used to it all. She had been born in the village, had worked in the mill awhile like most of the young girls, and had graduated into the office now, at eight dollars a week. It wasn't much, but, with what the boys managed to pick up at odd jobs after school, it kept them going. And they were so contented all together before Aunt Adeline's letter had come. She had never seen her mother so roused over anything. Yet it was just an offer to take Ella Lou for the winter, dress her and give her a chance to do better than she could at Millvale.

All at once there came the sound of an automobile up the hill from the railroad crossing. It turned into the mill house road and stopped before the Gilman gate. Nancy ran to open the door, and stood wide-eyed at the apparition there. It could only be Aunt Adeline.

"Well, so here you all are!" she cried. "Sue, bless you, I'm glad to be here." She bent tenderly over the invalid in the rocker.

Ella Lou's brown eyes opened as widely as Nancy's. This was not the Aunt Adeline she had always imagined, the social leader at the state capital, the one rich member of the family.

"I thought I'd better come myself," Mrs. Chalmers said. "It was a long time since I had seen you, Sue, not since I left for Europe after Nancy was born, and you have no idea how lonely it is for me in the big house now that Bob has gone. Somehow, as the years drift over us, we get a perspective on things, and begin to miss what is dearest and most precious. I'm missing companionship and love of those who really belong to me."

Ella Lou went through a curious week. Before she had been with them a day, Aunt Adeline had won over the family. But Ella Lou held aloof. At night when her mother told her what a lucky girl she was, and planned her winter ahead, she said little, but there was a sparkle of rebellion in her eyes. It was all very well for them to dispose of her like that, but she'd never leave the family. Why hadn't Aunt Adeline shown this sudden change of heart years ago?

Then, too, there was Ted. He worked in the mill, too. Ted with his hopes for their future, and his steady eighteen dollars a week that must expand into so much more before they could think of marrying.

Ted and she were talking all this over, walking slowly up the hill after the mill closed one evening. When she reached the house after them, Ella Lou's mind was made up. She went straight into the little side bedroom which she had given up for her aunt's use, and closed the door behind her, her cheeks flushed, her eyes brilliant of resolution.

"Aunt Adeline, I do want to talk plainly to you so much."

"Well, go ahead, child," Mrs. Chalmers exclaimed heartily. "We'll have many a little confidence this winter, and I want you to come to me freely."

"But that's it," Ella Lou returned, eagerly. "I don't want to go, I can't go. Can't you see that it wouldn't be fair? Mother needs me here in a thousand ways. Dot's only nine and Nancy's thirteen and unreliable yet. I wouldn't be a bit happy away from them all."

"But, Ella Louise, it's your one big chance."

"I don't care. I want them to have nice things, too. You see, Aunt Adeline, all that doesn't mean as much to me—pretty clothes and riding around in the car with you, and that sort of thing."

"I'm engaged, and we've been trying to plan how we could be married, don't you know, after we had both done all we could for our families. If you really and truly want to help—"

Mrs. Chalmers' smile was reassuring. It seemed as if her eyes were just a bit misty with tears as she looked at Ella Lou's young, anxious face.

"Why can't you take mother home with you, and the girls? I'd look after the boys somehow. Ted likes them both."

"And you'd rather have Ted?"

"More than all the world."

"Ella Louise," laughed her aunt. "You make me play fairly godmother whether I meant to or not. Go ahead in your own way and get them ready. I'll do my part. You're the first Cinderella I ever knew to refuse an invitation to the ball."

Ella Lou smiled radiantly.

"My prince won't be there," she said.

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MARDI GRAS PARTY OF NINE

**Off for New Orleans On a In New York--Grand Jury
Tour of a Week or
Ten Days.**

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Howe, A. C. Overshiner, Misses Elizabeth Daniel and Nora Golladay, of this city; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chilton and Miss Gertie Carneal, of Pembroke, and Mrs. McElwain, of Trenton, members of the West-Elliott touring party, left this morning for New Orleans to attend the Mardi Gras. They will visit several points before their return.

Mrs. P. E. West, who intended accompanying the party on the tour, was prevented from doing so by the critical illness of her aunt, Mrs. Geo. W. Petit, of Princeton. She went as far as Guthrie with them, however, and on her return here at 10 o'clock this morning, she will go to Princeton to be at the bedside of Mrs. Petit.

Napoleon's Second Wife.

Archduchess Maria Louise, the Hapsburg princess who was the second wife of Napoleon, was born 125 years ago. It was in 1809 that the great warrior, then at the zenith of his glory, determined to put aside Josephine and to take a new wife. He loved Josephine, tho often unfaithful to her, but she had given him no son to inherit the imperial throne. Having arrived at that decision, Napoleon proceeded with his customary ruthlessness. The civil marriage was dissolved and obsequious bishops found sufficient reasons for abrogating the religious marriage.

"The young princess," says Thiers, "was 18 years of age, of a good figure, a fair German complexion, and in the enjoyment of excellent health. She had been carefully educated, had some talent and was of a placid disposition; in short, she possessed the qualities desirable in a mother. She was surprised and pleased, but far from being dismayed at going into that France where, but lately, the monster of the revolution had devoured kings; and where a conqueror, mastering the revolutionary monster, made kings tremble in his turn. She accepted with becoming reserve, but with much delight, the brilliant lot offered her. She consented to become the consort of Napoleon and mother the heir of the greatest empire in the world."

Napoleon had little affection for Maria Louise except as the mother of his son, the ill-fated Duke de Reichstadt. When he fell she refused to accompany him to Elba, but retired to Parma with her son, having obtained, by treaty with allied Powers, the duchies of Parma and Placentia, in Italy. She died at Parma in December 1847.

JACK STITES.

J. T. E. Stites, a well-known young lawyer of Paducah, is the second to get into the race for the Democratic nomination for Representative in McCracken county, Judge J. E. Gilbert being his only announced opponent. Mr. Stites is a Yale graduate and a relative of former Chief Justice Henry J. Stites, of the Court of Appeals. McCracken county for the first time in its history was represented by a Republican at the last session of the Legislature, but the Democrats are confident that it will not happen again.—Louisville Times.

Magnesium In 1915.

The annual statement issued by the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, on Magnesium in 1915 is now available for distribution.

Christian Church.

Rev. F. F. Walters, Pastor. Bible School 9:30 a. m., good teacher, graded lessons and classes for all ages.

Christian Endeavor, 6 p. m. Mid-week pray meeting, Wednesday 7 p. m.

Morning Sermon 10:45, The Ethiopian Eunuch. Acts 8:36 is topic. One baptism at beginning of this service. Evening Sermon at 7 p. m. The Greeks' Desire to see Jesus, will be discussed. All invited.

Haley-Cantrell.

Luther Haley, aged 24, and Miss Bessie Cantrell, aged 20, popular people of North Christian, were married in the city Wednesday afternoon.

NEWS PRINT PROBE BEGINS

To Quiz Many Witnesses.

New York, Feb. 15.—The inquiry ordered by the department of Justice to ascertain whether there is a combination or conspiracy among manufacturers of newsprint paper to limit production and increase prices in violation of the criminal sections of the Sherman anti-trust law began before a special Federal grand jury here today. It is expected to last about six weeks. In addition to the testimony of witnesses, it is understood that letters and other documentary evidence will be laid before the grand jury. This evidence was gathered by the Federal Trade Commission and agents of the Department of Justice.

BRIEF OF MESSAGE.

Many good and laudable things generously provided by previous Legislatures, such as enlargement of penal and eleemosynary institutions, the pensioning of Confederate veterans, increased compensation for Circuit Judges, prevention and cure of contagious diseases and various other projects absorbed more than three-fourths of the State revenue in fixed appropriations.

The consequent necessary and inevitable deficit is temporarily provided for by outstanding warrants, at this date amounting to \$3,773,715.02, which cannot be funded by legislative enactment under the Constitution.

The Constitution has been amended in order that an equitable and adequate taxing system may be devised and enacted, and the Governor expresses the belief that where hundreds of millions of hidden and intangible property have been thus placed on the tax rolls the revenues for the proper maintenance of the State Government will be secured by the imposition of a rate collectible without being confiscatory and which will relieve visible holdings from bearing a grossly inequitable share of burden.

The history of the constitutional amendment and the appointment and work of the Tax Commission appointed by the Governor are reviewed and the hope expressed that the report of the commission will form the basis for the construction for the new revenue system. The Governor especially emphasizes the nonpartisan character of the commission and its labors and express the further hope that the unity of purpose of its members may be productive of the best results, and that the Assembly may accomplish its labors with all possible speed.

Natural Gas Report Issued.

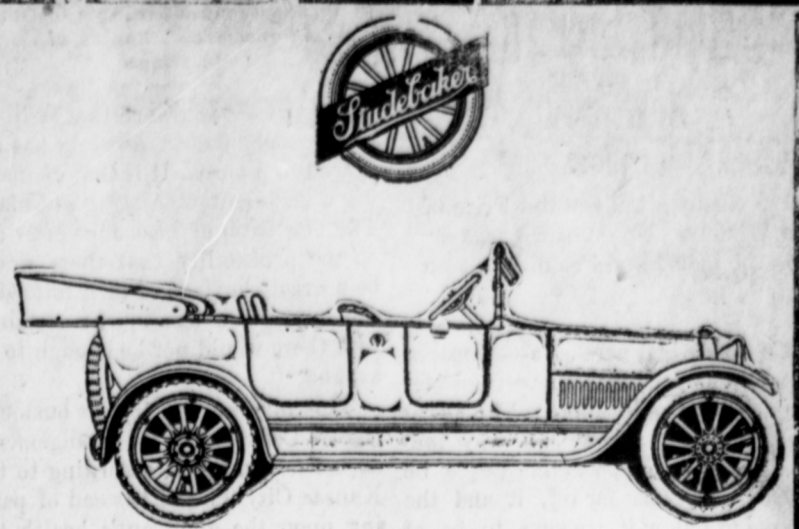
The United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, now has available for distribution its annual statement on Natural Gas for the year 1915.

LADIES!

**This is the Store For
Everything You Wear.**

Redfern Corsets,
Warner Corsets,
Muslin Underwear,
Knit Underwear,
Gordon Hose,
Gloves,
Coat Suits,
Dresses,
Rain Coats,
Kimonas.
Everything Ready Made

J. T. Edwards Co.
INCORPORATED



CHARACTER

Back of the Series 18 Studebaker FOUR and SIX there is character. The character developed through sixty-four years of business success has won for Studebaker a name which is favorably known all over the world. Wherever there is civilization the name of Studebaker is held in good repute. This good will is a priceless business asset. To protect this reputation Studebaker makes good.

Every piece of steel that goes into the construction of a Studebaker is true and tried. Experts in the art of making steel have "checked it up." Innumerable tests in the Studebaker engineering laboratories "make sure" that it is many times stronger than necessary to carry the car and its load.

See these cars now—ride in them—know what they can do on the road.

Come in and ask for demonstration.

40-H. P., 7-Passenger FOUR . . . \$ 940
50-H. P., 7-Passenger SIX . . . \$1190

Ideal Motor Co.

Incorporated.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

...WE HAVE...

N. O.

SUGAR HOUSE

MOLASSES

**The finest you ever tasted. Call
and sample them.**

Premium Store Tickets Given With Cash Sales.

W. T. Cooper & Co.

Lone Star



—only one night Memphis to Texas.
No missing connections—entire train
runs through, Memphis to Texas.

Leave Memphis 9:30 p. m. Arrive
Dallas 11:45 a. m. next morning.
Ft. Worth 1:25 p. m.

to Texas.

WINTER TOURIST FARES
daily until April 30, 1917, to many
places in Texas, Louisiana and
New Mexico. Shopovers. Return
limit May 31, 1917.

Another through train to Texas via Cotton
Belt Route leaves Memphis 9:35 a. m.
L. O. Barry, Traveling Passenger Agent,
88 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

**NOW
is the ideal time to visit**

.... FLORIDA

**OR THE
GULF COAST RESORTS**

Get away from the cold and enjoy life in the land of
Sunshine and Flowers.

Low round-trip fares and excellent service, via
Louisville & Nashville R. R.
For particulars, call upon local agents of this Railroad.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD

IN 1917

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The value and need of a newspaper in the household was never greater than at the present time. The great war in Europe is now half way into its third year, and, whether peace be at hand or yet be far off, it and the events to follow it are sure to be of absorbing interest for many a month to come.

These are world-shaking affairs, in which the United States, willing or unwilling, is compelled to take a part. No intelligent person can ignore such issues.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN (Tri-weekly.)

together for one year for \$2.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

VERY CONSIDERATE.

"Have you ever traveled sixty miles an hour in your automobile?"

"No," replied the cautious motorist. "In our part of the country passenger trains seldom go faster than forty miles an hour and I don't want to bring our railroads into disrepute."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

NATURAL PROCEEDING.

"What did they do in that aviation stock swindle?"

"I believe they went for the man higher up."

ITS STYLE.

"Where did you pick up this electrical journal?"

"Oh, it is one of the current magazines."



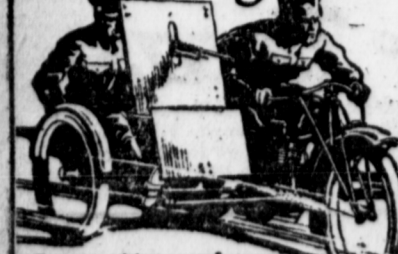
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Get on the Firing Line



If you want to succeed in life you must know what is new in business and industry, in invention and science. Get out of the rut; get on the firing line. Read Popular Science Monthly.

the most interesting and useful magazine, and the biggest money's worth. Every month 300 Pictures—300 Articles all for only 15 cents. All the new ideas and inventions in electricity and wireless, in automobiles and aeroplanes, in shopwork and in farming, and in machinery.

How to make things at home. 50 pages every month, including refrigerators, poultry houses, furniture, automobile shop repairs, etc.

It is full of money-making, step-saving ideas. It is written in plain English for men and boys. 15 Cents a Copy—\$1.50 a Year

Get it from a newsdealer or write direct to Popular Science Monthly, 400 Fourth Ave., N.Y.

FREE Test copy sent upon request. Enclose for postage and mention this paper.

OLD MAID INSURANCE NOW

In Vienna Women Are Able to Obtain Policies on Chances of Marriage.

A form of insurance that is likely to prove popular in America has appeared in Vienna. It is that of insuring a girl against being an old maid. The new form of insurance grew out of the probability that there would be a great shortage of men following the war and a consequent certainty that there would not be enough to go around.

This insurance is just as business-like and efficient in its arrangements as is life insurance, according to the Kansas City Times. Instead of passing upon the applicant's health the agent bases her acceptability as a risk upon her degree of beauty, personal charm and wifely qualities. The prettiest girls are the best risks, the homely ones having to pay the highest premiums.

There appears to be only one difficulty about the arrangement. Who is to fix the age at which the insurance becomes payable? To claim the insurance would be tantamount to an admission on the woman's part that there is no hope of her winning a husband. And a great philosopher has said that a woman resigns the idea of getting married only with life itself. And another equally great philosopher has remarked that hope springs eternal in the feminine breast. So it would seem the insurance company has got all the better of the arrangement.

SARDONIC



Man on Top—Pardon me! The sidewalk's rather slippery this morning, eh?

Man Underneath—Yes; that is true. But have you noticed it is also hard and cold?

FOR FUNERAL SIMPLICITY.

Elimination of professional or paid singers and a general toning down in the splendor of funerals of the dead is urged by the Evangelical Ministers' association of Atlanta, Ga. The association adopted resolutions asking that funerals be held on some day other than Sunday where possible, and that lengthy funeral sermons be cut down to a few words. Part of the resolutions read: "We urge upon all people the good form of utter simplicity in all things pertaining to the burial of the dead."

TRAINING JAPANESE ARTISANS.

A realization of the opportunity created by the war for Japan to take the place of Italy in the production of carved coral has led the Japanese government, through the marine experiment stations, to undertake the training of artisans in the carving of coral for sale in Europe and America. It is hoped by this measure to increase the value of coral exports from the \$500,000 received each year for the crude coral exported to \$35,000,000 for exports consisting entirely of carved coral.

VERY TRUE.

"There do not seem to be many aristocrats at this seaside resort."

"What's the matter with the ocean piers?"

ITS CLASS.

"Men like to war against this whole feminine scheme of pillow decoration."

"Oh, but that's only a sham fight."

LETTING HER OUT OF IT.

Wife—All that you are you owe to me!

Hubby—Don't tell anybody! I'll take the blame myself!—Puck.

JUST A SUGGESTION.

"I'm going to turn over a new leaf this year."

"You ought to have a loose-leaf system."—Puck

"MR. MERWIN PROTESTS!"

By LOUIS OLIVER.

"A youngster like that has no business to be teaching school," Mr. Merwin, known familiarly to the mystic circle of his underlings as "Billy," looked after Margaret Baker who was on her way to her classroom humming a little tune, jingling her keys and thinking, "Billy's a pill. He's the kind that thinks that the meanest, scrawniest, stupidest man in the world is better than the finest woman ever made."

"She looks pale," Billy continued to himself. "Not enough sleep. Her idea of living is to work for enough money to buy satins and slippers so she can go to a dance every night weekdays and spend Saturdays in a beauty parlor. Not that she needs it," he added grudgingly. "She's the prettiest girl I ever saw."

"I wish," growled Billy that night as he unlocked his own door and switched on the light, "that the people upstairs would keep quiet tonight and let me sleep. That baby has cried for three days, and that woman has walked the floor over my head until I'm nearly crazy. I'll go out and have a cigar on the back porch and look at the stars awhile. Maybe they will get settled before I turn in."

He thought of a number of things as he smoked. How he had planned to be an engineer when he went to college and how he had been compelled to postpone his plan; how his chum, Jack Emery, had gone on and finished, and of the time Jack's sister had visited him. Margaret Baker looked something like her, he thought.

There was a sudden crash. A dish of china or glass whizzed past his head and smashed on the bricks below. But the contents, something warm and gluey, was clinging like a besetting sin to Billy's coat, trousers and shoes.

"Well, I'll be darned!" said Billy furiously. "What on earth do they leave their meals outside for to ruin other people's clothes? That's the same bunch that walks the baby all night. I think this is a pretty good time to tell them what I think of them. I'll go right up as I am and make them help me clean it off."

Dripping gelatine, he knocked imperatively on the door above, through which infantile wails were coming, and almost instantly it opened.

"I would like you to see the damage your—" He got no further. "Margaret!" he exclaimed. "I didn't know you lived here. I came up to tell you that something fell off your back porch and—"

"My gelatine!" cried Margaret in dismay, shifting the crying baby from one shoulder to the other. "I made that gelatine myself and put it there to harden. And I'm not half as sorry about your clothes as I am for poor Mrs. Doogan. But if you will come in, I'll try to get it off."

In a few minutes the crying stopped and Margaret came in with a basin of warm water and a cloth.

He caught her hand. "Do you think I'm actually going to let you wash me off?"

Margaret was silent. "Say, Miss Baker, whose baby is that?"

"Mrs. Doogan's."

"Who is Mrs. Doogan?"

"Tommy is in my room at school."

He's staying here now while his mother is sick. He's in my bed asleep."

"How did you find out about his mother?"

"Don't you remember, the truant officer told us about Tommy couldn't come? 'Mother sick, father out of work' was the report."

"Yes, I remember now. Never thought of it again."

"So I bring Tommy and the baby here after school and do what I can for the others in the mornings."

Billy was looking very queer.

"Is that why you always have the highest percentage of attendance, because you buy shoes for Lizzie, and get work for Mike's father, and nurse babies for the Doogans?"

Something in the man's eyes made her drop her own quickly again. "Miss Baker, Margaret," he said, "I always think of you that way, it's my turn to talk and I'm going to tell you something, and that is, just what a mean, contemptible fellow I am. Without any justice I condemned you for a feather-brained butterfly because you are light-hearted and cheerful. And here you've been losing sleep night after night without a murmur while I've been plying myself for several things. Look here, you go get that baby and give him to me. I'll take care of him. And you go to bed and get some sleep. Go on, now. Do as I tell you. No, don't go either. There's something more I may as well tell you now as have it burn a hole in my brain. I love you, Margaret! I never knew it was in me to adore anyone as I do you. That's all. I had to say it. Please forgive me; I know how you despise me. Now get the baby and I'll go."

But outside the door with his squirming burden he heard his name called softly.

"Billy," called the keyhole faintly. "Oh, Billy."

"Yes?" he turned as though to go back.

"I love you, Billy!" said the voice. And Mr. Merwin, woman hater, nearly dropped the baby.

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Siam government savings bank has 1,380 depositors with \$133,977 to their credit.

Might Not Be Alive.

McMinnville, Tenn.—Mrs. Ocie Jett, of this place, writes: "I don't believe I would be living today, if it hadn't been for Cardui. I lay in bed 27 days, and the doctor came every day but he did me no good. Finally he advised an operation, but I would not consent, and instead took Cardui. Now I am going about the house, doing my work, and even do my washing. Cardui worked wonders in my case. I am in better health than for five years." Cardui is a strengthening tonic for women, it relieves pain, tones up the nerves, builds strength. Try it. At your druggist's. Advertisement.

MODERNLY DEFINED.

"Father," said the small boy, "what's an explorer?"

"An explorer, my son, is a man who discovers some place that nobody wants to go to and that he wouldn't be able to find anyhow."

A COMMON SORROW.

Nell—Here's the paper says the military authorities of the fighting nations say they must have more men.

Belle—Now they know how we girls at the summer hotels feel.

NEVER TOUCHED HIM.

Jaggsby (in police court)—Good morning, judge. How is your honor this morning?

Judge—My honor's all right—and so will yours be for the next thirty days.

Suits \$20.00 Best Business Trousers \$6.00

Suit in the City for the Money.

Also Clean and Press by the Dry Cleaning and Steam Press Route.

Alterations and Repairs.

I am not Satisfied unless you are Pleased.

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Radford & Johnson REAL ESTATE

Forbes Office Building, Corner Main and Eleventh Streets. Phone 244 Hopkinsville, Ky.

THE KENTUCKIAN FOR 1917

The Kentuckian on Jan. 1, 1917, rounds out its 38th year. Under normal conditions the year 1916 could have been a year of unusual prosperity, but as the public is aware the exorbitant and unprecedented price charged for News Print Paper cut a deep hole in the profits of all newspapers and many unable to stand losses were put out of business. The Kentuckian enters the new year with print paper that cost \$54 ton at this time last year now costing about \$140 for the same amount of paper not as good. How long these conditions will continue cannot be foretold.

Many newspapers have advanced rates but in order that the circulation may not be lessened by a higher price the Kentuckian will still be sent for \$2.00 a year, the old price. It will be necessary though to adhere rigidly to the cash system, since more than \$1.00 must be paid in advance for the paper upon which we print 156 papers and the cost of printing leaves but little profit out of the second dollar. We are asking our old subscribers to stand by us in this crisis by renewing promptly. Advertisers will also be asked to pay a slightly higher rate for space, which is all a newspaper has to sell outside of its subscriptions. We trust the advertising public will see the reasonableness of this step.

All papers not paid for will be Stopped. Don't Let Yours Stop.

The Price Will be the same as heretofore,

\$2.00 A YEAR

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

Our Great Money Saving Combination Offer

A Wealth of Good Reading Matter For Every Member Of The Family.

The Hopkinsville Kentuckian, Tri-weekly.....\$2.00
Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer......75
Up-to-Date Farming, Semi-monthly.....50
Woman's World, monthly.....35
Farm and Home, Semi-monthly.....50
McCall's Magazine, monthly (with pattern).....50

OUR SPECIAL BARGAIN PRICE FOR ALL SIX ONE YEAR..... **Only \$2.70**

By a very special arrangement The Kentuckian offers to its readers this splendid group of publications. Just enough reading matter to satisfy your wants—all at a price that is within reach of everyone. You get two weeklies, two monthlies and two semi-monthlies, not quantity but quality, as each publication is a leader and known throughout the country. They represent the best.

We consider this absolutely the biggest and best group of standard publications we have ever been able to offer our readers. Your subscription to any of the above may be new or renewal. BETTER TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS OFFER TO-DAY.

NOTE:—Owing to the great scarcity and advancing costs in white paper, publishers throughout the country have advanced their rates or will do so by Jan. 1. We cannot say how long this offer will remain at this low price. We therefore advise PROMPT ACTION. Please remember the Free pattern must be selected from your first copy of McCall's. Simply select the pattern wanted and forward the order to them direct.

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS OPPORTUNITY, BUT CALL OR MAIL YOUR ORDER TO-DAY.

ANOTHER OFFER

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN

The Weekly Inquirer

Peoples Home Journal, monthly

Farm and Fireside, Semi-monthly

To-day's Magazine, monthly

Our Special

Bargain Price

\$2.65

SEND ALL ORDERS TO

The HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN, Hopkinsville, Kentucky

She Stayed In Bed.

Ingram, Tex.—“Ever since I became a woman,” writes Mrs. E. M. Evans, of this place, “I suffered from womanly troubles. Last fall I got so bad, I had to stay in bed for nearly a week every month. Since I have taken Cardui, I feel better than I have for years.” You can rely on Cardui. It acts on the womanly organs and helps the system to regain its normal state of health, in natural way. Prepared especially for women, it prevents womanly pains, by acting on the cause, and builds up womanly strength in a natural way. Purely vegetable. Mild, but certain in action. Try it.—Advertisement.

THE MARKET BASKET

(Prices at Retail)

Dressed Turkeys.....27½c
Dressed Chickens.....22½c
Eggs per dozen.....40c
Butter per pound.....40c
Country hams, large, pound.....25c
Country hams, small, pound.....30c
Lard, pure leaf, pound.....20 & 21c
Lard, compound, pound.....17½c
Cabbage, per pound.....10c
Sweet potatoes.....35c per peck
Irish potatoes.....75c per peck
Lemon, per dozen.....25c
Cheese, cream, per lb.....35c
Cheese, Swiss, per lb.....85c
Sage, 100 pounds.....\$7.65
Four, 24-lb sack.....\$1.40
Cornmeal, bushel.....\$1.50
Oranges, per dozen.....15c to 60c
Turnips, per peck.....35c
Black Walnuts, per peck.....35c
Mixed Nuts, per lb.....25c
Grape Fruit.....5 to 20c each
Hickory Nuts per peck.....40c
Cooking Apples per peck.....50c
Wine Sap Apples per peck 65c to 75c
Cecy per bunch.....15c 2 for 25c
Cranberries per qt.....15c
Onions per pound.....12½c
Spanish Onions each.....10 and 15c
Smoked Sausage per pound.....30c

MALE BIRTHS EXCEED FEMALE

Students of Heredity Puzzled Over Sudden Change of Sex Ratio in Central America.

A sudden change in the sex ratio among certain tribes of aborigines in Central America is noted by Henry Pittier of the bureau of plant industry, Washington, in the Journal of Heredity.

Among the adult Tirub there are now 202 males to 326 females, but among children there are 208 boys to 167 girls.

Among the Bribrí there are 288 men to 369 women, but among their children there are 203 boys to 137 girls.

Both of these tribes inhabit mountain fastnesses in Costa Rica, near the Panama boundary. They have been subjected to cruelty and oppression almost since the Spanish conquest and are rapidly dying out. The sudden change in the ratio between the sexes is difficult to account for.

IN THE SUBURBS.

“Aren't you on good terms with your relations, Mr. Smith?”

“I used to be, but since I got this place and charged board they are not on good relations with my terms.”

Now That We Know.

An eminent mycologist declares that we are in no danger of mistaking poisonous toadstools for mushrooms if we are careful to eat only the chestnut-colored boletus, the involute boletus, the glistening ink-cap, the beefsteak mushrooms, the pine-cone boletus, Mary's russula, the edible chanterel and the honey agaric. Now that we know what's what, why should we view the mushroom with alarm?—Greenville News.

TIME TO WAKE UP

REPUBLICANS TRY TO CONTROL FUTURE FROM PAST.

When the War Is Over We Shall Face Totally New Situation in Oversea Trade—Will Not Need High Tariff Wall.

The Republican element keeps harping on the protective tariff issue. It takes its ultimate stand on the declaration that we shall witness at the close of the war a tremendous industrial productivity on the part of the nations now at strife and that the only hope for our own possession of our home market will be the erection of the highest of high tariff walls about it. It is the purpose of this article to demonstrate that in so holding the G. O. P. turns to the broken bottles of the past to hold the new wine of the commercial future of America.

When the war is over we shall face a totally new situation in foreign trade. Up till August, 1914, we were debtors internationally. Every year we exported far more than we imported, the excess going to pay interest and dividends to foreign creditors and foreign holders of our stocks. This normal export balance is a sign of a debtor nation. It is characteristic of the trade of Russia, Japan, Peru, Argentina, Chile, the United States. On the other hand, the normal trade of Great Britain, Germany, France, Austria-Hungary and Italy has for years shown a large import balance. These nations owned so many overseas enterprises and had so much money lent beyond their own domains that, taking their pay in the products of the debtor countries, as they needs must, they received more goods than they sent out.

Now for the situation after the war. During the past two years the United States, as nearly as we can tell, has changed from a debtor to a creditor nation. It is not money lent to new and undeveloped countries like Brazil and Argentina that has wrought this change; it is money lent to the great manufacturing nations of Europe.

How will they pay our dividends and interest?

Not in gold. We have, during the past two years, received some \$450,000,000 gold on balances, and to take more would mean to weaken the foundations of international credit so far as to invite a general European financial smash which would destroy the ability of our European debtors to pay their debts. We cannot, generally speaking, take raw materials from our European debtors for the very sufficient reason that they haven't got them; we are ourselves sellers of raw materials to Europe. There is but one thing left; we must take Europe's manufactured goods in amounts altogether new to our former experience, simply because Europe owes us, must pay and has nothing else to pay with. This is not going to happen by reason of anybody's desire or choice, nor can it be stayed off by any kind of legislation, political change or trade policy. When Smith owes Jones, Jones must take what Smith has to pay with, or go unpaid.

McAdoo on Dollar Diplomacy.

No American of the present hour is more typical of the best things in his generation than Secretary McAdoo. Take this utterance from the secretary:

“We have substituted dollar exchange for dollar diplomacy, which is the true way to secure and hold our share of the world's commerce. Dollar exchange represents the conquest of foreign markets through friendship and reciprocally advantageous trade relations. Dollar diplomacy represents the attempt to secure foreign concessions and trade by force—by the use of the army and navy of the United States.”

Secretary McAdoo believes that the possession of great wealth means increased opportunity for service. And he has placed the impress of his constructive statesmanship upon the finances of his country in the most critical hour in the history of world finance.

Thought Everyone Knew That.

Readers of some of the newspapers so anxious to prove things against President Wilson will soon be convinced, no doubt, that he started the war in Europe.

Let 'Em Live.

There will be no general objection to the continued existence of the Republican party if it will cease to contend for the offices.

Get a G. O. P. Leader.

It will be time for the Republicans in congress to talk about changing their leader when they succeed in getting one.

Those Progressive Members.

The few Progressive members of the next house of representatives at Washington must be highly complimented by the distinguished attention that they are receiving from Oyster Bay. Three months ago Mr. Roosevelt was devoting his days and nights to the proposition that the highest duty of a Progressive was to vote the straight stand-pat ticket. Not one of these men would be in a position to accept instructions from the colonel if his admonitions had been heeded of the polls.

Glad News for Sad Feet



A Complete Line of Remedies

It's hard to think of any ailment more annoying than foot troubles. Every step you take is a constant reminder.

But there are now a number of good remedies on the market for affording quick relief. And the price, in most instances, is very reasonable.

We have a fresh stock of all the best known corn plasters—bunion pads—foot bath tablets—foot powders—and other preparations.

We also can supply you with salves—liniments—disinfectants—adhesive plasters—bandages—etc.

J. O. COOK
DRUGGIST

Percy Smithson

Livery and Board Stable

Hopkinsville, Ky.

EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE



Phone 32. Virginia Street, Between 7th and 8th.

MARDI GRAS

ONLY A DAY AND NIGHT TO NEW ORLEANS

Louisville & Nashville Railroad.

Tickets on sale daily February 12 to 19, inclusive.

New Orleans \$19.45, Mobile \$17.45, Pensacola \$16.55

Round Trip From Hopkinsville.

Sleeping car fare \$4.00 to \$4.50 each way. Board at best private homes \$1.00 per day or at first-class hotels \$2.00 per day and up.

For Particulars see L. & N. Agent.

Call for list of hotels, rooming and boarding houses.



Burpee's Annual tells the Plain Truth about Burpee-Quality

Seeds. It is mailed free. Write for it today. A postcard will bring it.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE Louisville Daily Herald

(Except Sunday.)

ONE YEAR

AND THE

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

(Tri-weekly.)

ONE YEAR

BOTH FOR ONLY

\$4.00

This Offer Positively Expires

FEB. 28, 1917

WHEN YOU FEEL THE NEED

Of extra heat these winter evenings and early mornings investigate the use of Gas through our simple, cheap and efficient Heaters.

ASK ANY HOT SPOT USER YOU'LL FIND THEM

Kentucky Public Service Co.

INCORPORATED.

:: Oysters ::

Large, Fat Juicy Ones.

Spring Vegetables in Endless Variety.

N. O. Molasses

The Kind That Pleases the Most Exact-ing, call and sample them.

Premium Store Tickets Given With Cash Sales.

W. T. Cooper & Co.

“We want you to come around. Meet our officers and employes, familiarize yourself with our methods of doing business. Feel at home. Your interests and ours are mutual, and if you do business with us we are nothing less than partners. Between us we can make this a better city and county, which will help us both.”

First National Bank

Of Hopkinsville, Ky.

MEN IN MIND IN HOPKINSVILLE

Prominent Factors in The Busy Life of the Pearl City.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH NO. 121.

Clifford A. Clark, Leading Grocer and Farmer and Scion of a Pioneer Family.

It was springtime in Kentucky, the season of the year when nature puts on her brightest robes and the climate of Kentucky becomes equal to any on earth in its balmy perfection. It was April 24, 1872. The scene is laid on the public road from Hopkinsville to Cadiz. A lumbering old stage coach filled with passengers and drawn by four horses made rapid progress over the road that wound its way through woods, alongside newly plowed fields and finally rattled through a covered bridge over the classic stream of



CLIFFORD A. CLARK.

Sinking Fork. Then into a long stretch of straight road it continued to a point where two other roads forked off on either side, eight miles from Hopkinsville. A big white house stood in a shady lawn and as the stage drove by a chubby youngster with bright brown eyes stood by the gate and clapping his little hands joyfully announced to the smiling passengers, "I dot a little brudder and his eyes are blue." Tossing the urchin a big red apple from under the seat, the driver called out "Bully for the boy," cracked his long whip and the stage disappeared down the road to Bellevue.

Years have passed upon the rolling wheels of Time. The snows of forty-five winters have whitened the earth and the showers of forty-four Aprils have clothed the earth in the blossoms of spring. The old stage coach has lumbered into oblivion and the iron horses now snorts his way from town to town. The old dirt road, with its alternate mud and dust, is now a modern highway. The big house is there yet, but it has passed into the hands of strangers. The brown-eyed boy and the blue-eyed baby are now middle-aged men of affairs, substantial citizens and commercial factors of the busy city that used to be looked upon by them as the great and wonderful place from which the stage coaches made their start with passengers and mail. The one is Claude R. Clark, merchant, orator, politician and humorist. The other is Clifford A. Clark, merchant, farmer, wide-awake and progressive citizen and everybody's friend. Of the first we shall say nothing. He "speaks for himself." Of Clifford, there is much to record.

He came of good old revolutionary stock, descended from a line of early pioneers. His grandfather was Rev. Joab Clark, a leader of his time. His father was a justice of the peace and a member of the legislature, the Hon. H. B. Clark. His uncle was a brilliant lawyer at the Hopkinsville bar and one of Gen. U. S. Grant's Old Guard of "306," who went down with their leader in his fruitless battle for a third term in 1876.

Cliff, as he soon came to be called, grew up on his father's farm and in time learned to tread the flowery pathway of knowledge and drink from that Pierian Spring known as Blackjack Academy. Fifteen years of growing changed the child into a lusty youth and one day he left the paternal roof and went to the town of Montgomery to work in a general store conducted by his brother-in-law. Two years there gave him a taste for mercantile life. After some further experience on the farm, he again returned to merchandising, this time coming to Hopkinsville to clerk in the store of Clark & Johnson. Later this firm became Clark & Co., and still later it was incorporated as the C. R. Clark Company. Cliff remained with this house, under its different names, for something like sixteen years. Sometimes he would return to the farm for a year or two, but in the end would be back behind the counter, taking his brother's place when the political bee buzzed in his bonnet and lured him into other fields. However when he returned to town, he kept up his farming interests, having acquired a farm of his own in the old neighborhood. About five years ago his health became impaired and he took another good rest in the country and eighteen months ago came back well and strong and this time went into business for himself. His grocery store on Ninth St. has been a successful venture from the start. With 20 years of experience in the grocery trade, with a wide acquaintance with the people and with a reputation for honesty and urbanity in business, his success was the logical sequence of his undertaking. Assisted by his promising son, Clifford, Jr., and a competent corps of helpers, he has made his store one of the popular trading places of the city, and it is destined for still greater achievements. Mr. Clark is a member of the Methodist church, and of the Woodmen of the World. He also belongs to the Travelers Protective Association.

A glance at the portrait that heads this column will disclose the fact that what he lacks in oratory he makes up in looks.

FIRE IN CADIZ.

Three small residence in the town of Cadiz near the colored Methodist church were destroyed by fire Wednesday just before noon, and property to the value of more than \$1,200 was burned, with not a dollar of insurance. The fire caught from a flue in the kitchen of Henry Jones, colored.—Record.

Measles Causes Death.

Nancy H., the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Curtis, died Thursday night at the home of her parents on North Main street, of measles. Interment at Riverside Cemetery yesterday afternoon.

FREE SEED.

We will distribute free, while they last, a lot of government garden seed supplied by Congressman Kincheloe. The packages contain tomatoes, lettuce, cucumbers, onions, etc.

Bob Wooldridge

Henry Abernathy

FARMER'S LOOSE FLOOR

Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

Prompt Sales

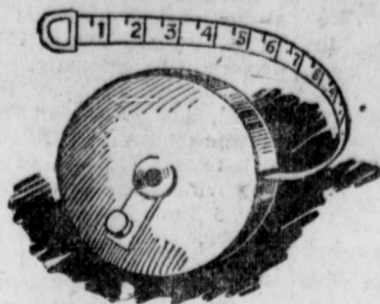
Careful Attention

Quick Returns

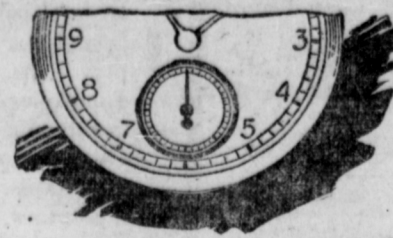
Have Special Men to look after stripping of your Tobacco

We strip carefully, Bulk properly, make advances and hold your tobacco until ordered sold.

Family and Friends Count Most of All



We take his Measure—



In a Minute—



A Clean Slate—that's all—

They were a couple of fine old Southerners—you could tell that at a glance. They were talking about tobacco.

"Down South here, we judge a man by his family, don't we? If he is a gentleman, we take his measure in a minute, don't we? And, that's all we want to know, isn't it?"

"Say, friend," one said, "judge this cigarette the same way. He is a SOVEREIGN—that means he has blood and breeding—

comes from the finest family—and has heaps and heaps of good friends here in the South.

"He is made of the choicest and sweetest and mellowest of Virginia and Carolina tobacco; he is raised like a true Southern gentleman—in a fine, clean, healthful home. Let us all stick to him SOVEREIGN—King of them all."

And this all must be true, men, because

You Folks of the South KNOW good blood!
You Folks of the South KNOW good tobacco!

That's why everybody likes me—why the men of the South are smoking me by the millions every day. My! it's fine to be so popular—to have so many friends. And, then here's something more to think about:—

I am guaranteed by *The American Tobacco Co.* —Buy me. If you don't like me return me to your dealer and get your money back. I have said it. A Southern gentleman is known the world over for keeping his word, and I have given you mine.

Sovereign Cigarettes

FOR THE GENTLEMAN OF THE SOUTH
"King of Them All"

DOUBLED MONEY

Jesse C. Bridges Made Record in Feeding Hogs.

Jesse C. Bridges, who resides near Maple Grove, has recently demonstrated the profit in hog feeding if the question is handled in a business way. He had twelve hogs Christmas for which he was offered \$65, and for a while considered seriously selling at the price. Finally he declined the offer, and under the instructions of County Agent Varney, began to feed the hogs for market. He fed a balanced ration and kept strict account of the cost, and last Saturday sold the twelve in Cadiz for a few cents over \$213. His feed cost him \$47.50, and then add the \$65 he was offered for them seven weeks ago, shows that during that time he more than doubled his money.—Record.

Reason for High Cost of Living

The cost of living is high, mainly because men of means and large affairs are not, as a rule, concerned about it. The portion of their income that is paid out for food is not important to them. Whether the cost of food be high or low, the difference to them is not important. They may

growl a little at the end of the month at an increased provision bill, but neither themselves nor their families are in any way disturbed by the price. They are never obliged to lessen the amount or quality of the food because of its high price. Hence their indifference in the matter.

Those men who initiate economic reform and exert influence on legislation and on business generally, devote their energies to enterprises that affect their own business interests and their gross income. Some of them sympathize in a humanitarian way with the high cost of living and their dependent workmen, or the poor generally, but they have no time to overcome the entrenched opposition of the present system and to work economic reforms for the benefit of the world generally.—From "The High Cost of Food—Causes and Remedies," by John J. Dillion, in the American Review of Reviews for February, 1917.

Have you paid your City Sanitary bill, which is past due? If not paid immediately you will be summoned before the Police Court. Attend to this today.

B. C. GREGORY,
Sanitary Officer.

The Woolworth store at Bowling Green was burned Thursday.

GEORGE CARTER

The Arctic Adventurer and Missionary Will Lecture.

At the Christian church at 2:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, Mr. G. J. Carter, the Newfoundland fisherman, will tell of marvelous experiences of adventures for 16 years among the Eskimos and how he became a Fisher of Men. His varied career in Greenland, the coldest inhabited place in the world, is interesting, instructive and entertaining. His quaint method of expression calls forth much applause.

He has a unique contest at the close of his lecture and gives a valuable gift to the winner.

He is highly commended by ministers of all leading evangelical denominations. Everybody invited.

LAYTONSVILLE

Miss Emma Shaw visited Miss Lucile Henderson Tuesday.

Mr. E. E. Henderson was in Hopkinsville Wednesday shopping.

Mrs. Annie Fuller visited her niece, Mrs. Willie Fritz, Sunday.

Bro. Daniels filled his regular appointment at Fruit's Chapel Sunday.

Quite a nice crowd was present.

Misses Lucile and Euin Henderson visited Mrs. Maud Shaw Wednesday.

Horse trading is the order of the day in this section, one horse being owned by several different people in a week's time.

Dona Vee, the little daughter of Mr. G. W. Brown, has been quite sick, but is some better now.

Mrs. May Forbes visited Mrs. Beeler Henderson Tuesday.

Mrs. Raymond Johnson is quite sick with la grippe, at the home of her mother-in-law, Mrs. S. T. Fruit, in Hopkinsville.

The musicale at Mrs. V. C. Fruit's was highly enjoyed by every one. There were about twenty couples present.

BLUE BIRD.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known Mr. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonial sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.